

GLEN  
ECH  
OES

1936















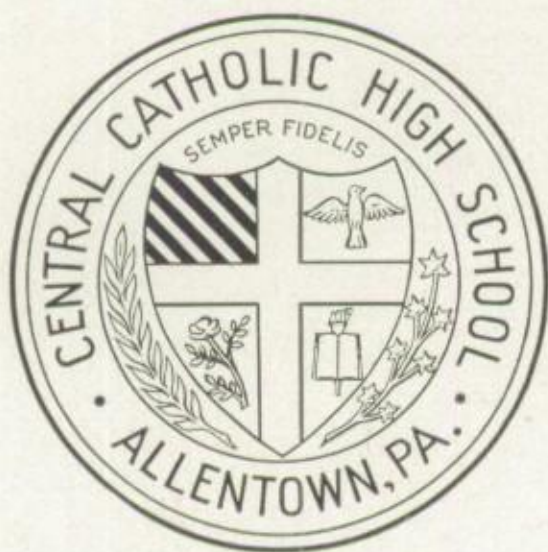








# *Glen Echoes*



CLASS  
OF  
NINETEEN HUNDRED  
THIRTY-SIX

CENTRAL CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOL  
ALLENTOWN · PENNSYLVANIA



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# *Glen Echoes*

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## *To Our Parents*

"GLEN ECHOES" our messenger of gratitude to those who have been a Beacon Light on life's way—our Parents. They hold aloft life's torch that we may bask in its beams and derive courage from its steady flame to brave the winds of time. As we journey on our way, may the strength infused by its glow enable us to light the way for others.

HEARTS OF GOLD, may our love and appreciation ever be an "Urn" in which to cherish your sacrifices.



## Patrons of Central Catholic High School

Rt. Rev. Msgr. Leo Gregory Fink

Rev. August Buettner

A Friend

Rev. John P. N. Fries

Rev. Henry J. Huesman

Rev. Dr. Charles F. Keller

Rev. William Koenig

Rev. Edward Lynch

Rev. Joseph L. Mathis

Rev. Joseph May

Rev. Ladislaus Nagy

Rev. Anthony Ostheimer

Rev. Joseph Ostheimer

Rev. George Petro, D.D.

Rev. Paul J. Repchik

Rev. Francis Walters

Rev. Richard Ward

Rev. John F. Wiesler

Rev. Bruno Zietsch

### 1935-1936

Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Bastian

Mr. and Mrs. John Birmelin

Miss Mary Bolez '30

Class of 1930

Mrs. Mary Cumberland

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Doll

Miss Geraldine Ettl

Paul P. Fink

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Flynn

Freshmen Boys

Freshmen Girls

Miss Regina Fuchs

Atty. D. M. Garrahan

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gebert

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gehringer

Mr. and Mrs. William Hauke

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Hogan

Mr. and Mrs. August S. Hohl

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Huesman

Junior Boys

Junior Girls

Coach Melvin Kelly

Mrs. Catherine Keough

Knights of St. George (73)

Stanley J. W. Landis

Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Lieberman

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McFadden

Tobias W. Minner

Miss Delia Neiland, R. N.

Sisters of St. Francis

Mrs. Joseph Smith

Sophomore Boys

Sophomore Girls 1C

Sophomore Girls 3C

St. Aloysius Society

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Weber

Dr. Kenneth Weyand

Mr. and Mrs. B. Weyland

### 1936

Dr. and Mrs. Frederick Bausch

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Baver

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Baver

Mrs. Josephine Berbaeter

Billowitsch Grocery Store

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Birkel

Mr. and Mrs. Leon W. Brey

Councilman James Brown

Mr. and Mrs. William Bruckmann

Mr. and Mrs. E. Brunner

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Buster

Class of 1934

Miss Teresa Cser

Mr. and Mrs. John Decker

Dobnoff's Chain Store

Dr. and Mrs. Dominic A. Donio

Miss Sarah E. Dunn

Vincent J. Dunn

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Eddinger

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Fandl

Honorable Clare Gerald Fennerty

Miss Marguerite Ferguson

Mr. and Mrs. George Fessler

Miss Mary Finn

Edward Flynn

Fraind Grocery Store

A Friend

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Gestl

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hafner

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Harsch

Joseph Haydock

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Haydock

Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Heider

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hoffman

Miss Elizabeth Horvath '31

Mr. and Mrs. John Horvath

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Horvath

Fr. Huesman

Mr. and Mrs. Anton Jerant

Mrs. Helen Kasko

Mrs. Margaret Kates

M. H. Kaufman

Mrs. Mary Klingler

Mr. and Mrs. R. Klingler

Knights of St. George (337)

Mrs. Catherine Lennon

Mr. and Mrs. George Lieberman

Mr. and Mrs. William McGovern

George Melcher

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Miller

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Minogue

Miss L. Moyer

Miss Helen Mullen

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Nauroth

Edward Nichlas

Thomas J. Notter

Mrs. Mary K. O'Donnell

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Quinn

Dr. Sydney A. Quinn

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rau

Frederick Rengert

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Rengert

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Royer, Jr.

Mrs. Anna Schaninger

Anna Schwartz

Josephine Siessmayer

Mrs. Lena Siessmayer

Mr. and Mrs. Max Siessmayer

Dr. Stephen A. Siklos

John Simitz

Mrs. John Simitz

Margaret Simitz '34

Miss Marie Simitz '31

Attorney and Mrs. H. Snyder

Miss Eleanor Stalter

Mr. and Mrs. George Stalter

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Stalter

Miss Marie Stalter

Sodality of St. Stephen's Parish

Charles J. Sweeney

Miss Nellie Sweeney

John Unger

Carl A. Utsch

Miss Margaret Wascoe '34

Joseph T. Winters

Mr. Winters

Mr. and Mrs. Emerick Yost

Amelia J. Zartler

Zollinger Harned Company





## The School History of

**E**AGER to answer the clarion call of youth in its plea for direction in the course of life's channels; in its desire to pierce the clouds with the standards of Christian morality, and to inculcate habits of right living, a plan was initiated to build a High School for the boys and girls of the Sacred Heart and neighboring Parishes.

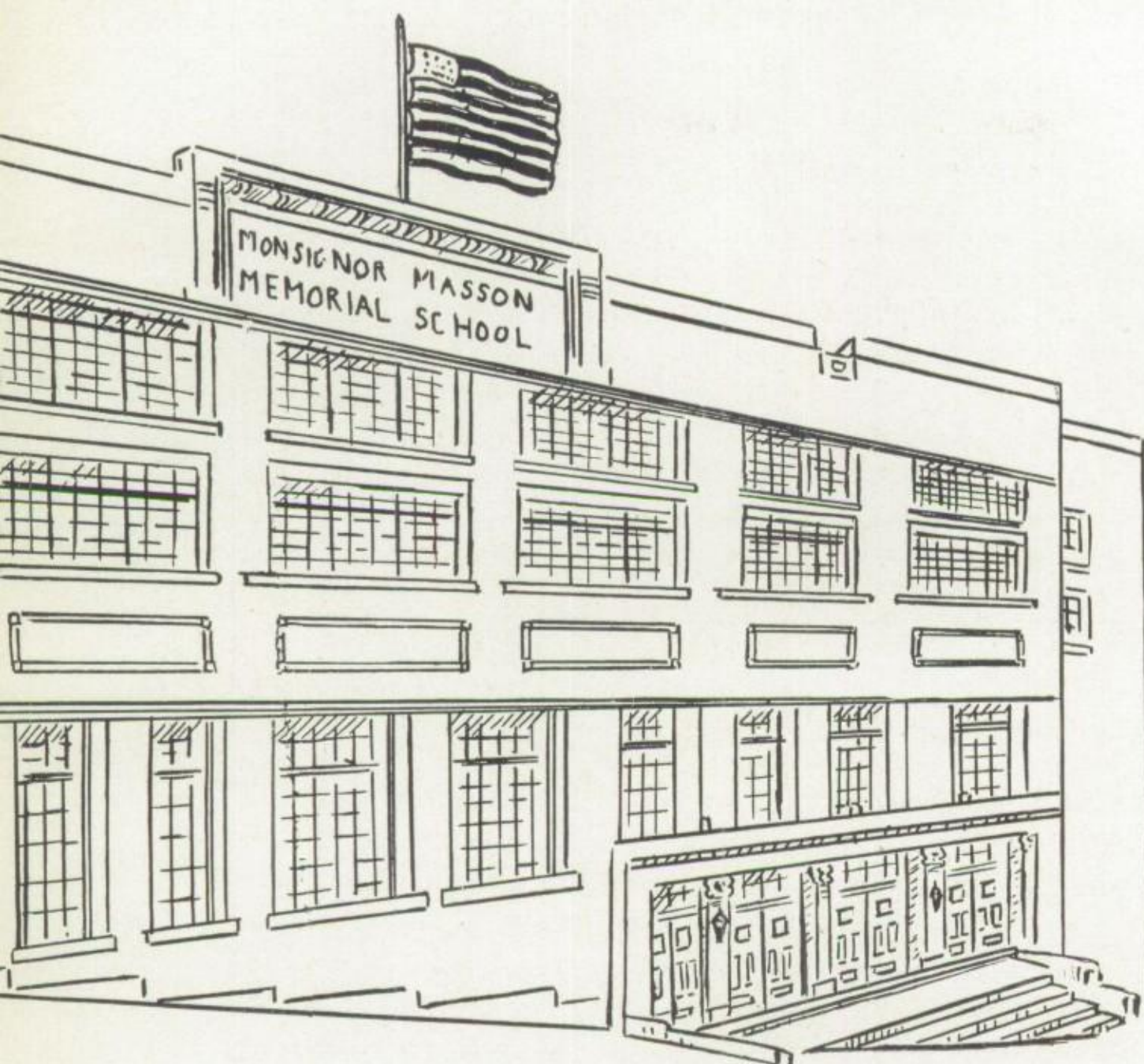
'Ere the cherished hope of a beloved Pastor, Msgr. Masson could be realized, the Master called this ambassador of Christ from his apostolic labors. His noble successor, Msgr. Leo G. Fink, desirous of preserving the memory of a co-laborer and fulfilling his earnest wish formulated plans for the new structure. As the edifice towered into the air, various buildings, served to harbor the nucleus of the present Central Catholic High School. After careful deliberation, the following one was chosen—"Monsignor Masson Memorial Building." A fitting tablet to one whose name is revered and honored by all.

The Corner Stone laying was held on March 20, 1927. Happiness filled the hearts of the sacrificing members of the Parish as they witnessed the celebration. Sunday, October 30, 1927 marked the dedication of this "Center of Learning." Cardinal Dougherty, accompanied by many of the Clergy, attended this solemn and impressive ceremony.

The success of the Curriculum and the receiving of State recognition is due to the untiring efforts of Dr. Charles F. Keller, who has taken an active part in the development and furtherance of educational facilities, and to the co-operation of the Sisters of St. Francis.

Awe and gratitude filled the hearts of the first students, as they wended their way into this "Tribute to Youth," Central Catholic High School.





## Central Catholic High

The days pass quickly—June, then vacation. September dawns and marks the beginning of the second year. The years pass—each one recording a larger enrollment. On June 6, 1930 word was received from Harrisburg approving and classifying our high school as a Standard One. This month also marked another memorable event—the first Graduation. Anxious to keep alive the lesson learned 'neath the shelter of their Alma Mater, the Principal, Rt. Rev. Msgr. Fink selected a motto "Semper Fidelis"—"Always Faithful,"—faithful to Catholic principles; the school colors, Green and Gold, significant of hope and joy; and the seal: on a field of white symbolic of purity, encompassed by the unbroken circle of the Catholic Faith are inscribed the words "Central Catholic High School, Allentown, Pa." A Cross divides the shield into four fields. The Cross symbolizes our Redemption; the Stripes, Patriotism; the Rose, Divine Love and human friendship; the Book and Torch, knowledge and enlightenment; the Dove, the inspiration of the Holy Ghost; the Ivy, the clinging to Traditions of Mother Church; the Palm, victory to be attained in studies. "Semper Fidelis" emblazoned above the shield completes the motif.

"Alma Mater We Salute Thee," composed by Paul P. Fink, was adopted as the School Song.

The second year, 1931, the graduates number twelve; 1932—19; 1933—25; 1934—39; 1935—31 and this year, 1936—47 will be graduated.

As years come and go, changes have been wrought, other features added, numbers increase, but with the "new" we have endeavored to hold firmly to the honorable lineage of the past. Such a record of achievement over a period of seven years predicts greater heights of accomplishment for the future.



### Graduates of 1936:

WHEN the French army invaded Egypt in the year 1798, a group of engineers unearthed a heavy slab of black granite with some peculiar inscriptions upon it.

Today that piece of stone may be found in the British Museum and is familiarly known to scientists as the "Rosetta Stone." The inscriptions contain three styles of ancient writing, 1st—the Egyptian hieroglyphics, 2d—Demotic symbols or the language of the common people, and 3d—the Greek language. In few words, it contains the key for the interpretation of the Egyptian hieroglyphics. Without it much of the history of Egypt would be still unknown to us, and the culture of ancient Egypt would still be an intricate and unsolvable puzzle for us. However, the discovery of the "Rosetta Stone" has opened a rich mine of knowledge, and what is most important we can safely say that the history of the Egyptians, as found in the narrative of the Bible, has been confirmed.

You, as Graduates of the Central Catholic High School of Allentown, will be only partly known to many people, and your existence in the midst of conditions of ignorance and bigotry will be truly an enigma. How you can be members of a Church so different from all other forms of religion, and how you can attain distinction and renown in worldly achievement, is truly undiscovered by even many highly educated and sincere non-Catholics. However, the key to a thorough understanding and interpretation of your Catholic life in the midst of non-Catholics will be found in the "Rosetta Stone" of Catholicism.

What is this "Rosetta Stone?" It is none other than the Teachings of Jesus Christ—Christian Doctrine—not engraved upon marble but upon the fleshy tablets of your heart and soul. By way of analogy, this "Rosetta Stone" of Christian Doctrine is also in three languages which corroborate all that is found in the Bible and Tradition concerning the salvation of your soul. The three languages are "Catholic Dogma," "Catholic Morality" and "Catholic Liturgy"—three tongues speaking but the single truth of Christian Doctrine. You have no compromise to make when God speaks; you fear nobody when Christ is near; you live happily and attain to everlasting joy when your Mother Church leads you to your Home Sweet Home in Heaven.

May the principles inculcated into your personality during your brief tenure of four years in the Central Catholic High School of Allentown be provocative of true Catholic Action. You are now facing the hardships of a youthful pioneer and we hope that you will always have courage and resistance enough to overcome the world, the flesh and the devil. Your Catholic High School training should make you stand your ground and never retreat. May your motto be "Forward to the conquest for Jesus!" Your Catholic life in the years to come will prove that we, your preceptors, have not worked and lived in vain. May God bless you and grant you length of years in a world of Catholic happiness!

Yours for God and Country,

RIGHT REVEREND MSGR. LEO GREGORY FINK, V. F.

*Principal, Central Catholic High School of Allentown*



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## Glen Echoes

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RIGHT REV. MSGR. LEO GREGORY FINK, V. F.  
*Principal, Central Catholic High School*



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# Glen Echoes

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## The Staff of 1936

MSGR. LEO G. FINK, A.B., V.F., *Principal*  
Ethics

REVEREND CHARLES F. KELLER, J.C.D., Ph.D.  
Latin, Problems of Democracy

REVEREND HENRY J. HUESMAN, A.B., *Faculty Advisor*  
Religion, Dramatics, Athletic Mentor

MR. JOSEPH A. LIEBERMAN, M.D., B.S.  
Hygiene

MR. JOHN BIRMELIN  
Professor of Music

MR. MELVIN KELLY  
Athletic Coach

SISTER MARY DOMINICA, O.S.F.  
Prefect

SISTER MARY ELDREDA, O.S.F.  
Chemistry, Business Training

SISTER MARY GABINA, O.S.F.  
Stenography, Typing, Bookkeeping

SISTER MARY HILDEGARDE, O.S.F.  
Latin, English

SISTER MARY FLORENTINA, O.S.F.  
German, English, Art

SISTER MARY CASSIANA, O.S.F.  
Biology

SISTER MARY LEANDRO, O.S.F.  
English, History

SISTER MARY ERMINELDA, O.S.F.  
English, Mathematics

SISTER MARY CHRISTOPHER, O.S.F.  
History, Mathematics

SISTER MARY ROSALITA, O.S.F.  
Stenography, Typing, Civics



"Every noble life leaves  
the fibre of it interwoven  
forever in the work of the  
world."

*Ruskin*



*Graduates*



# To Our Alma Mater

THOU, Alma Mater, our ambitions incited.  
When we bask in the lime-light of fame,  
We'll always remember 'twas you who provided  
A means of attaining our aim.

• 10 •



# Glen Echoes

JAMES QUINN

*School President*

ST. LAWRENCE, CATASAUQUA

*"Politeness costs little, and yields so much."*

MEET our School President! J. F. Q., one of the foremost students in the class, hails all the way from "Catty." A man of his word, an all-around sport, a scholar of the highest order, a gentleman,—that's Jimmy Quinn. A sunny smile, a priceless personality, and a true friend, all this brings him closer to our hearts. Jim is at his best in a debate. He wields a mean argument and trips you up every time. But, after all, he's a regular fellow. The world knows merit, Jim, and it's waiting for you.

Graduation Honor Speaker, Honor 1-2-4, School President-4, Class Vice-President-1-2, Junior Varsity Basketball 1-2, Varsity Basketball-3, Football 1-2-3, Varsity Debating-4, K. of C. Oratory-3, Glee Club 1-2-3, Captain Football Team 2, Senior Class Play Lead.



LORETTA HOFFMAN

*Editor-in-Chief*

SACRED HEART

*"Greatness and goodness are not means but ends,  
Hath she not always treasures, always friends."*

PEP and vitality personified; a dynamic force compelling victory. That's Lolly. She's everything, a genius in studies; a whirlwind in sports; and a brilliant conversationalist. Her charming manner, and her congeniality make her a favorite everywhere. Lolly is very obliging and is always fully occupied with work for the faculty and her friends. She can perform colossal tasks with little effort and deserves any praise bestowed upon her. We, the Class of '36, wish you success and adventure, Loretta.

Valedictorian, Honor 1-2-3-4, Vice-President-1, Varsity Debating-4, K. of C. Essay Contest-First Prize-4, "Better Housing" Contest-Second Prize-3, Class Basketball 2-3-4, Captain Debating 3-4, Senior Class Play-Lead.





# Glen Echoes

FREDERICK RENGERT

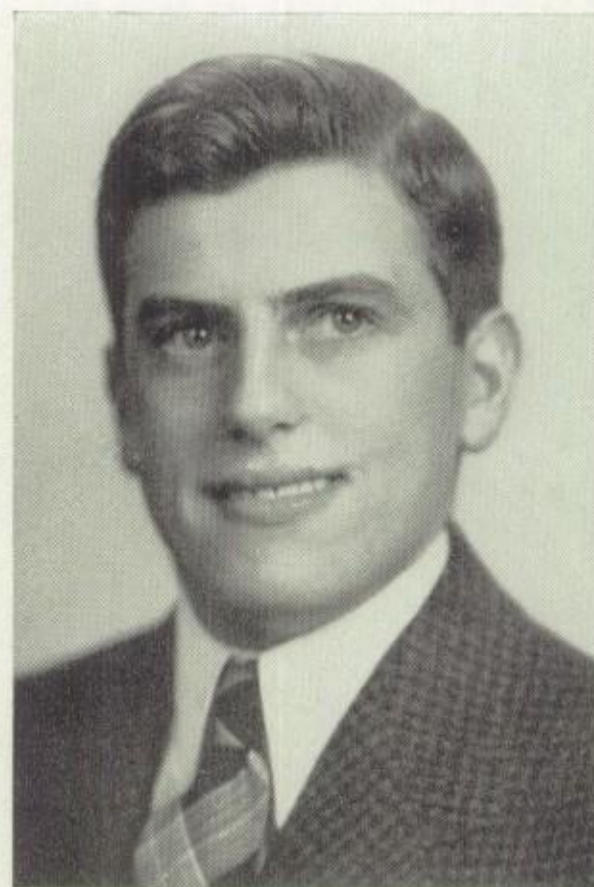
*Class President*

SACRED HEART

*"I dare do all that doth become a man,  
Who dares do more is none!"*

EVERY age has had its heroes, every nation its chosen few and every school its "elect," and well—Central Catholic has Fred Rengert. Here is a boy who has everything it takes to make the "student." He is an all-around chap, studious, athletic and fun-loving. "Fritz" has been the bright spot during these four years of high school. When you look into his honest blue eyes you discover the sterling character behind the man. "Green and Gold" wishes you the best the world has to offer, for the best is none too good, Fred

Honor 1-2-3-4, Class President-4, Debating 3-4, Junior Varsity Basketball 1-2-3-4.



MARIE ROYER *Vice-President*

SACRED HEART

*"A brilliant girl with lots of pep,  
Plenty of grit, and an enviable 'Rep.'"*

PRESENTING the best-natured girl in the class! Marie is very lively, studious, and a little too witty for comfort. To know her is to love her more. Marie is small of stature, but oh my! When she laughs she displays two of the deepest dimples you have ever seen. Father Faber says that there are some souls in this world who have the gift of finding joy everywhere and of leaving it behind them when they go. That's Marie. Vale and success!

Honor 1-2-3-4, Vice-President 2-3-4, Debating-4, Glee Club 2-3, Editing Staff-Patron List-4, Librarian-4, C. C. H. S. Oratorical Contest Winner-4, Class Basketball 2-3-4.

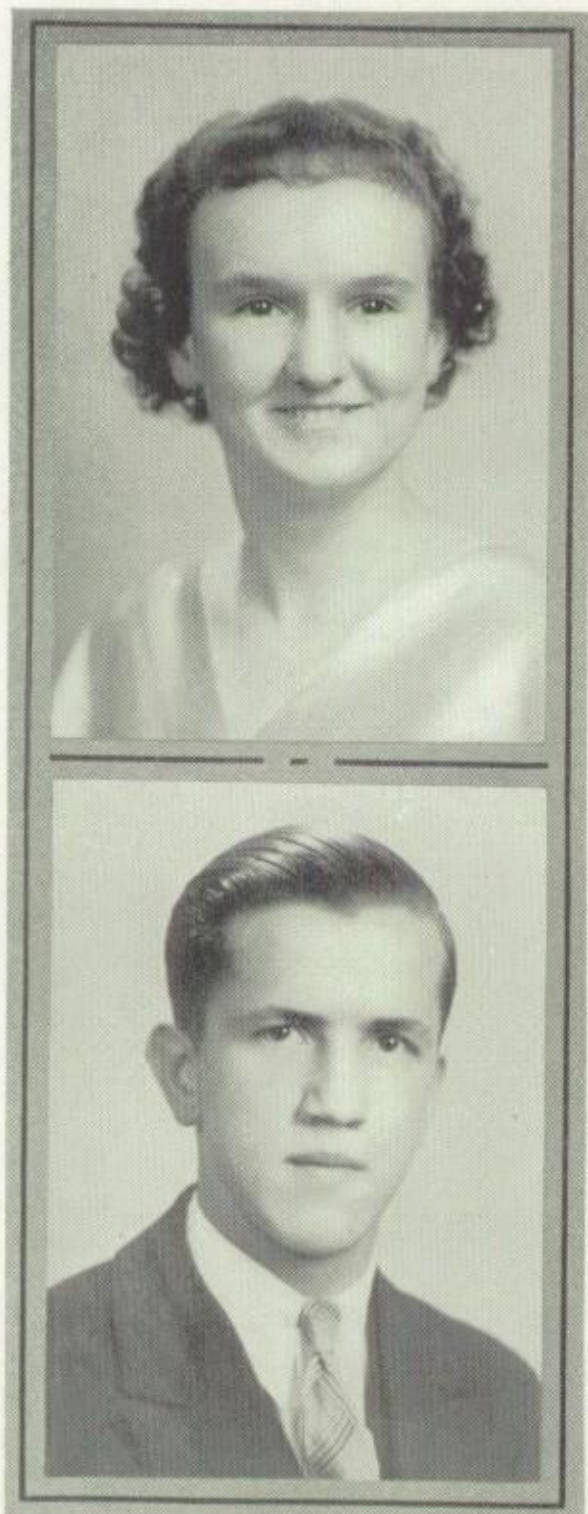
ROBERT RUTZ *Secretary*

SACRED HEART

*"None know him but to love him,  
None named him but to praise."*

"BOBBIE" is rather pensive and serious by nature but he finds mirth in the simplest of joys and has an ever ready smile for all. If you have seen him dribbling down the basketball court with determination written all over his face, you know that '36 is sending forth a splendid athlete as well as a man who has spent his high school days in pursuit of the good and the true. C. C. H. regrets very much that you must leave but it is only "Au Revoir." The world smiles on youth and ambition like yours!

Honor 2-3-4, Junior Varsity Basketball-2, Varsity Basketball 3-4, Secretary 4, Orchestra 1-2-3-4, Football 2-3, Glee Club-4.







WALTER FANDL

SACRED HEART

WALLY's presence is the signal for mirth and good fellowship. He smiled and danced his way to popularity with his fellow students, while his dependability and unassuming helpfulness won him popularity with the Faculty. Thus we find him outstanding in social and scholastic activities. More than that, "Wally" shines athletically, he ably captained the "Baby Vikings" leading the Junior Varsity through a most successful season. The whole school moves at his will for he controls the school's buzzer and when "Wally" rings we move. May your ambition and cheerful personality spell S-u-c-c-e-s-s for you, "Wally."

Honor 2-4, Class Treasurer 2-3-4, Debating 3-4, Junior Varsity 3-4, Glee Club 1-2-3, Cheerleader 2-3, Captain-Junior Varsity-4.

HELEN HORVATH *Treasurer*

SACRED HEART

*"Though she pursues a scholarly way,  
She finds much fun from day to day."*

A BEAMING smile, a cheery word of greeting, and you have Helen. She is everybody's friend, and positively irresistible. It matters little the task before her, everything she does is "Grade A." Helen boosts the Vikings to the "nth" degree, too, and is quite prominent in all school activities. Although she is quiet and unassuming, we know her general cheerfulness and personality will carry her far.

Honor 1-2-3-4, Treasurer 2-3-4, Debating 3-4, Glee Club 2-3, Editing Staff-Patron List-4, Popularity Contest-2, Class Basketball 1-2.

CHARLES FLYNN *Athletic Manager*

SACRED HEART

"CHAS." was noted for his reliability in the class room. He has proved himself a good scholar throughout his four years and the laurels belong to him. Back in our Junior Year, he was elected Business Manager of Athletics by unanimous vote and success has marked his every move. Mr. Flynn is also a speaker of no mean ability. Possessing a keen intellect, a highly retentive memory, and industry excelling both, Charles can be expected to produce the best in the world. Smilingly, we bid you adieu!

\*Honor 1-2-3-4, Debating Club 3-4, Football-2, Varsity Debating-4, Orchestra 1-2-3-4, Secretary 1-2-3, "Better Housing" Contest-3, Junior Varsity Basketball-3, Class Basketball 2-4, Sports Editor-4.

\*Graduation Honor Speaker.





# Glen Echoes

## INNOCENT BIASIOTTO

### SACRED HEART

*Fame:* Athletic Achievements.

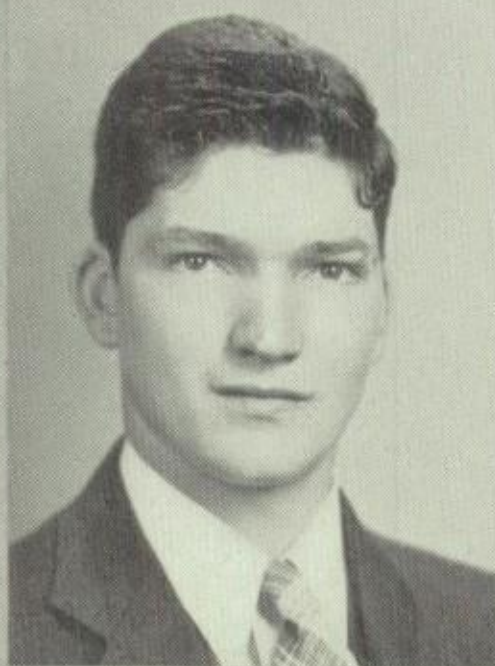
*Virtue:* Possess all.

*Folly:* Chocolate cake.

*Characteristic:* Engaging smile.

*Ambition:* To live to be a hundred.

*Philosophy:* Deeds—not words.



Honor—2

Orchestra—1-2-3-4

Junior Varsity Basketball—1

Varsity Basketball—2-3-4

Captain Varsity Basketball—4

Football—1-2-3

Coach of Freshmen Class Team—4

"King of Hearts"—3

## ROBERT WEBER

### SACRED HEART

*Fame:* Mastery of German.

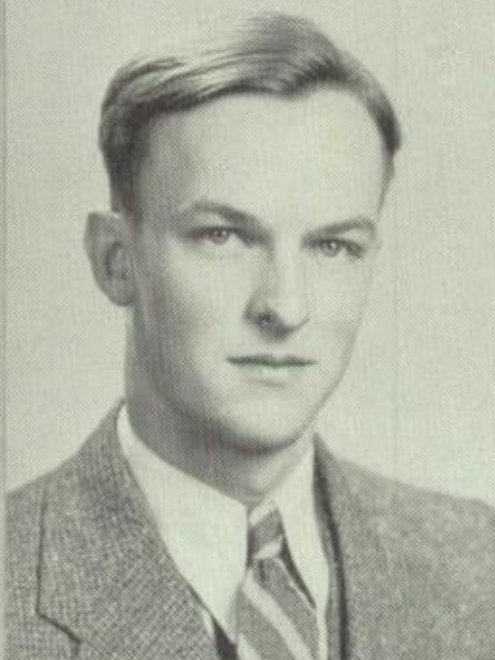
*Virtue:* Persistency.

*Folly:* Pigeons.

*Characteristic:* Dimples.

*Ambition:* Pigeon race promoter.

*Philosophy:* Duty before pleasure.



Class Treasurer—1

Debating—4

Football—2-3

Class Basketball—2-3-4

## VIRGINIA BREY

### ST. ANN'S, EMAUS

*Fame:* Past record.

*Virtue:* Diligence.

*Folly:* High opera.

*Characteristic:* Humorous opinions.

*Ambition:* "The White Parade."

*Philosophy:* If you want something done, do it yourself.



Honor—A. H. S.—1-2-3

Honor—4

Debating—4

Varsity Debating—4

Editing Staff, Associate Editor—4



# Glen Echoes

## ALFRED SCHRETTNER

ST. FRANCIS

*Fame:* Chivalry.

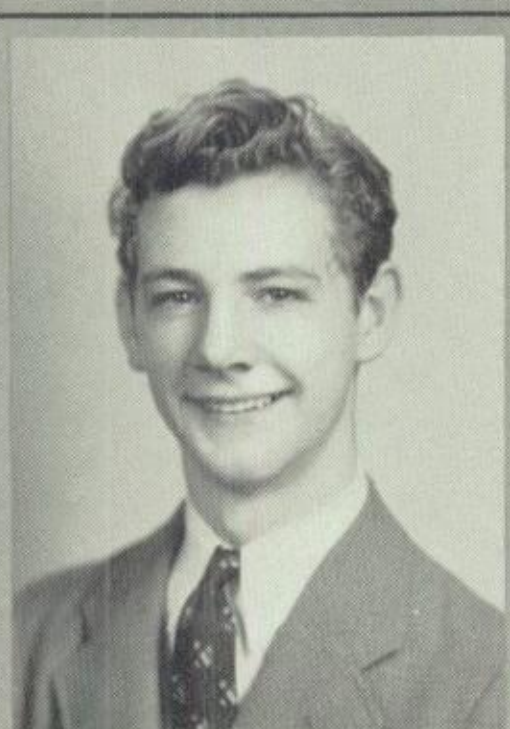
*Virtue:* Sincerity.

*Folly:* "Charmed."

*Characteristic:* A far-away gaze.

*Ambition:* M.D.

*Philosophy:* They can who  
think they can.



Honor—2

President (Pro-tem)—2

Debating—4

Glee Club—2-3-4

Captain Junior Varsity Basketball—2

Varsity Basketball—3-4

Football—2-3

## ALICE SIMITZ

ST. CATHERINE'S

*Fame:* Her Charm.

*Virtue:* Understanding.

*Folly:* Basketball Players.

*Characteristic:* Resourcefulness.

*Ambition:* Physical Instructor.

*Philosophy:* True happiness lies  
in making others happy.



Honor—1-2-3-4

Sergeant-at-Arms—1-2

Debating Team—3-4

Varsity Debating—4

Glee Club—2-3

Popularity Contest—2-3

Captain Basketball Team—2-3

## MARIE ZARTLER

SACRED HEART

*Fame:* Dancing feet.

*Virtue:* Urbanity.

*Folly:* Procrastination.

*Characteristic:*

Omnipresent smile.

*Ambition:* Linguist.

*Philosophy:* Life hath  
loveliness to sell.



Honor—2-3-4

Debating—3-4

Glee Club—2-3

Basketball—2-3-4



# Glen Echoes

FRANCIS McFADDEN

IMMACULATE CONCEPTION

*Fame:* Sportsmanship.

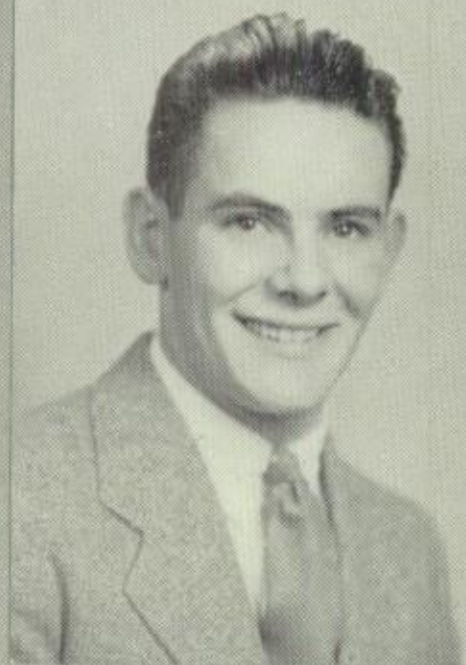
*Virtue:* Veracity.

*Folly:* Guilty of none.

*Characteristic:* Taciturnity.

*Ambition:* To become  
rich over night.

*Philosophy:* A man's conversation is the mirror of his thoughts.



Allentown Public High School  
—1-2-3  
Varsity Basketball—4

EDMUND FUCHS

SACRED HEART

*Fame:* Stainless record.

*Virtue:* Trustworthiness.

*Folly:* Flynn.

*Characteristic:* Modesty.

*Ambition:* A philosopher.

*Philosophy:* I dare do all that  
doth become a man.



Honor Student—2  
Class President—1  
Orchestra—1-2-3-4  
Junior Varsity Basketball—2  
Varsity Basketball—3-4  
Football—3

CLARE GEHRINGER

SACRED HEART

*Fame:* Ten talented fingers.

*Virtue:* Sociability.

*Folly:* Caramels.

*Characteristic:* Independence.

*Ambition:* Society debutante.

*Philosophy:* Live, laugh  
and be merry!



Honor—1-4  
Treasurer—1-2  
Varsity Debating—4  
Glee Club—2-3



# Glen Echoes

## HENRY GERGELY

### SACRED HEART

*Fame:* Viking record.

*Virtue:* Affability.

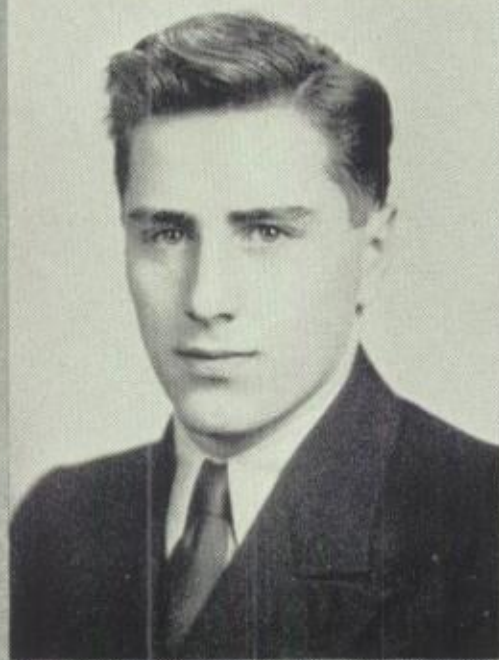
*Folly:* Dreaming.

*Characteristic:*

That Viking limp.

*Ambition:* Millionaire.

*Philosophy:* There is nothing  
gained without labor.



Varsity Basketball—1-2-3-4  
Captain Varsity Basketball—2  
Football—2-3

## ERNESTINE JERANT

### SACRED HEART

*Fame:* Poetry.

*Virtue:* Perseverance.

*Folly:* Tinted finger nails.

*Characteristic:* Taking life easy.

*Ambition:* To be a  
grand success.

*Philosophy:* Where there's  
a will, there's a way.



Debating Team—4  
Glee Club—2-3

## HELEN BUSTER

### SACRED HEART

*Fame:* Interest in politics.

*Virtue:* Earnestness.

*Folly:* Ice-Cream Sundaes.

*Characteristic:* Her ready smile.

*Ambition:* NBC Announcer.

*Philosophy:* Smile and the world  
smiles with you. Cry and you  
cry alone.



Salutatorian  
Honor Student—1-2-3-4  
Secretary—1-2  
Debating—3-4  
Glee Club—2-3  
K of C History Award—3  
"Miss Publicity"—4  
Class Basketball—2



# Glen Echoes

## FRANK CZIGUTH

### SACRED HEART

*Fame:* His erudition.

*Virtue:* Sociability.

*Folly:* Arguments.

*Characteristics:*

Last minute arrivals.

*Ambition:* To set the  
world on fire.

*Philosophy:* Not failure, but  
low aim, is crime.



Honor—1-2-4  
Class President—2-3  
Debating—3-4  
Varsity Debating—4  
Glee Club—2-3  
Captain Class Team—2-4  
Varsity Football—2

## JOSEPH ROSSNER

### SACRED HEART

*Fame:* Optimism.

*Virtue:* Cheerfulness.

*Folly:* Dances? I make 'em!

*Characteristic:*

Mysterious light in his eyes.

*Ambition:* Composer.

*Philosophy:* Dignity does not  
consist in possessing honors  
but in deserving them.



Honor Student—2  
Glee Club—2-3  
Junior Varsity Basketball—2-4  
High Scorer Junior Varsity—4  
Varsity Basketball—3

## GENEVIEVE RUSH

### IMMACULATE CONCEPTION

*Fame:* Originality.

*Virtue:* Determination.

*Folly:* Detective stories.

*Characteristic:* Seriousness.

*Ambition:* To move to  
the big city.

*Philosophy:* Hitch your  
wagon to a star.



Honor—1-2-3-4  
Debating—3-4  
Varsity Debating—4  
Editorial Staff—Associate  
Editor 4  
Glee Club—2-3  
Class Basketball Team—2-3-4



# Glen Echoes

## THOMAS QUINN

ST. LAWRENCE,  
CATASAUQUA

*Fame:* Violin solos.

*Virtue:* Manliness.

*Folly:* Classical music.

*Characteristic:* Bored expression.

*Ambition:* Down with jazz.

*Philosophy:* Music hath charms.



Honor Student—4  
Glee Club—2-3  
Orchestra—1-2-3-4  
Orchestra Director—3-4  
Class Basketball—1-2-3-4

## ELIZABETH WILLIAMS

ST. PAUL'S

*Fame:* Impromptu Speeches.

*Virtue:* Jollity.

*Folly:* Blushing.

*Characteristic:* A winning smile.

*Ambition:* Life-guard-ess?

*Philosophy:* Life is a song.



Honor—3-4  
Glee Club—2-3  
Debating—3-4  
Class Basketball—2-3-4

## MARY AMICI

OUR LADY HELP  
OF CHRISTIANS

*Fame:* Her poise.

*Virtue:* Common sense.

*Folly:* Not guilty.

*Characteristic:* Dignity.

*Ambition:* To write a book.

*Philosophy:* Art is power.



Glee Club—2-3  
Librarian—4



# Glen Echoes

## JAMES BIRKEL

HOLY GHOST, BETHLEHEM

*Fame:* Chemistry record.

*Virtue:* Valor.

*Folly:* Milk Shakes.

*Characteristic:* 6' 4".

*Ambition:* Pharmacist.

*Philosophy:* To the victor  
belong the spoils.



Holy Ghost, Bethlehem—1-2  
Debating—3-4  
Glee Club—4  
Class Basketball—2-3

## JOSEPH SCHMIDT

SACRED HEART

*Fame:* Art posters.

*Virtue:* Dependability.

*Folly:* Cartoons.

*Characteristic:* "I'll do it!"

*Ambition:* Another Raphael.

*Philosophy:* Cheerfulness and  
good will make labor light.



Honor Student—2  
Debating—4  
Glee Club—2-3  
Poster Contest Winner—4  
Class Basketball—2-3-4  
Football—2-3

## HELEN JONES

IMMACULATE CONCEPTION

*Fame:* Brown eyes.

*Virtue:* Cheerfulness.

*Folly:* Scotch Plaids.

*Characteristic:*

"Ask Helen Horvath."

*Ambition:* Another

Fritz Kreisler.

*Philosophy:* All doors  
open to courtesy.



Glee Club—2-3



# Glen Echoes

LOUIS SIESSMAYER

SACRED HEART

*Fame:* Role of Brutus.

*Virtue:* Amiability.

*Folly:* Philately.

*Characteristic:* Engaging grin.

*Ambition:* Pro-hockey star.

*Philosophy:* Nothing is profitable which is dishonest.



Glee Club—2-3

Class Basketball—3-4

Football—3

ISABEL GESTL

ST. CATHERINE

*Fame:* Pleasing personality.

*Virtue:* Friendliness.

*Folly:* An occasional wink.

*Characteristic:* Perpetual smile.

*Ambition:* Secretary.

*Philosophy:* Sail in the Strait of Ambition; and land in the Harbor of Success.



Glee Club—2-3

Class Basketball—1-2-3

MARGARET RICCABONI

SACRED HEART

*Fame:* Speed Typist.

*Virtue:* Amiability.

*Folly:* Humming during classes.

*Characteristic:* Pleasant voice.

*Ambition:* To have blonde hair.

*Philosophy:* Ambition has no rest.



Bethlehem Catholic—1-2

Honor—3-4

Glee Club—3



# Glen Echoes

## FRANCIS NAUROTH

### SACRED HEART

*Fame:* Dramatic skill.

*Virtue:* Sociability.

*Folly:* Salesman talk.

*Characteristic:* Loquacity.

*Ambition:* Orator.

*Philosophy:* Nothing ventured, nothing gained.



Debating—3-4

Glee Club—3-4

Orchestra—1-2-3-4

C. C. H. S. Oratorical Contest  
Winner—4

Senior Class Play—1

Class Basketball—2-4

Junior Varsity Basketball—3

## FRED LANSHE

### SACRED HEART

*Fame:* Varsity rating.

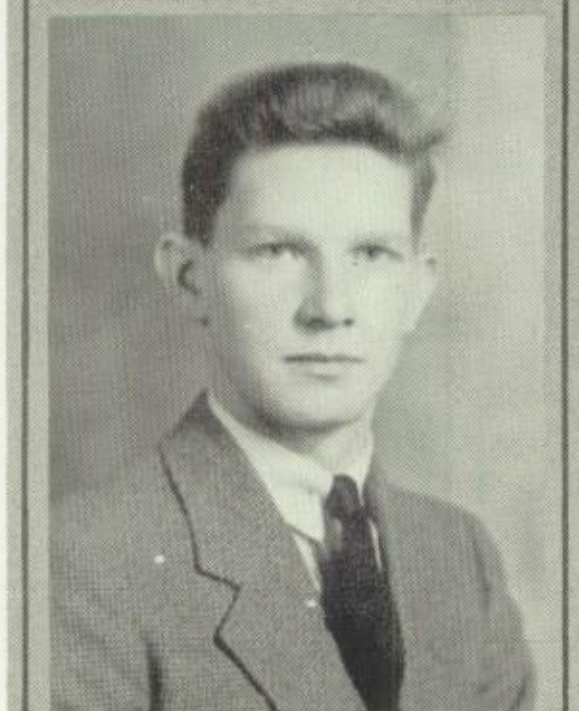
*Virtue:* Sportsmanship.

*Folly:* Shorthand.

*Characteristic:* Bashfulness.

*Ambition:* Coach.

*Philosophy:* Anger glimpses into a wise man's heart and rests only in the breast of fools.



Glee Club—2-3

Junior Varsity Basketball—1

Varsity Basketball—3-4

Freshmen Basketball Coach—3

Anthracite Catholic League High  
Scorer—4

## CLARE MACK

### IMMACULATE CONCEPTION

*Fame:* Resemblance to

Jean Parker.

*Virtue:* Fortitude.

*Folly:* There, their, they're.

*Characteristic:*

Retiring disposition.

*Ambition:* To be in demand.

*Philosophy:* 'Tis better to be respected than loved.



Honor—2

Varsity Debating—4

Class Basketball—2-3-4



# Glen Echoes

## FRANCIS YAINDL

### SACRED HEART

*Fame:* Member of Class '36.

*Virtue:* Friendliness.

*Folly:* Stretching the  
size of the fish.

*Characteristic:* Brass buttons.

*Ambition:* Reporter.

*Philosophy:* Better a friendly  
denial than an unwilling com-  
pliment.



Glee Club—2-3  
Senior Class Play—1  
Class Basketball—2-3-4  
Class Basketball Captain—2-3-4

## GERALDINE BAVER

### SACRED HEART

*Fame:* Sunny disposition.

*Virtue:* Persistency.

*Folly:* "I wish I were tall."

*Characteristic:* Intellectuality.

*Ambition:* To be a little taller.

*Philosophy:* Every cloud  
has its silver lining.



Honor—1-2-3-4  
President—3  
Debating—3-4  
Glee Club—2-3

## RITA CROUT

### SACRED HEART

*Fame:* "She's all right."

*Virtue:* Sincerity.

*Folly:* Roller skating.

*Characteristic:* Always happy.

*Ambition:* To deliver a  
perfect speech.

*Philosophy:* The one who asks  
advice is sometimes superior  
to one who gives it.



Glee Club—3  
Class Basketball—2-3-4



# Glen Echoes

## WILLIAM STALSITZ

### SACRED HEART

*Fame:* Herculean physique.

*Virtue:* Self-control.

*Folly:* "Shy, Oh, My!"

*Characteristic:* Brevity.

*Ambition:* A surgeon.

*Philosophy:* If I lose my  
honor I lose myself.



Honor—2-4

Glee Club—4

Senior Class Coach—2-3-4

Varsity Basketball—1-2-3-4

## BERTHAMAE HYLAND

### SACRED HEART

*Fame:* Ability to entertain.

*Virtue:* Consistency.

*Folly:* Hero complex.

*Characteristic:* Light-  
heartedness.

*Ambition:* To be sensational.

*Philosophy:* "Success is  
hard work."



Honor—3

Debating—3-4

Glee Club—3

Class Basketball—2-3

## ANNA STALTER

### ST. FRANCIS

*Fame:* Satisfied audiences.

*Virtue:* Generosity.

*Folly:* Tap dancing.

*Characteristic:* "I'll help you."

*Ambition:* Interior decorator.

*Philosophy:* The secret of life is  
not to do what one likes, but  
to try to like what one has to  
do.



Honor—2-3-4

Debating—4

Glee Club—2-3

C. C. H. S. Oratorical Contest—4



# Glen Echoes

## MARGARET BERTALAN

### SACRED HEART

*Fame:* Original orations.

*Virtue:* Cheerfulness.

*Folly:* Asking questions.

*Characteristic:* Loquacity.

*Ambition:* "Story-hour" heroine.

*Philosophy:* Confidence is  
the companion of success.



Glee Club—2-3

C. C. H. S. Oratorical Contest—3

Associate Editor—4

Class Basketball—1-2

## RITA JUDGE

### ST. FRANCIS

*Fame:* Sportmanship.

*Virtue:* Amiability.

*Folly:* Exaggerating.

*Characteristic:* Gracefulness.

*Ambition:* Ball-room dancer.

*Philosophy:* Discretion in  
speech is more than eloquence.



Debating—3-4

Glee Club—2-3

## LOUIS KOVACS

### ST. STEPHEN'S

*Fame:* Scholarship.

*Virtue:* Orderliness.

*Folly:* Contests.

*Characteristic:* Intelligent  
expression.

*Ambition:* Priest.

*Philosophy:* Finis coronat opus.



Allentown Public High

Honor—1-2

Honor—3-4

Debating—3-4

Dramatics—3-4

C. C. H. S. Oratorical Contest—3

Class Basketball—3



# Glen Echoes

## STEPHEN RENGERT

OUR LADY HELP  
OF CHRISTIANS

*Fame:* School spirit.

*Virtue:* Loyalty.

*Folly:* Playing feminine roles.

*Characteristic:* Musical voice.

*Ambition:* Specialist.

*Philosophy:* Persausion is  
better than force.



Honor Student—4  
Debating—3-4  
Glee Club—2-3-4  
Class Basketball—3-4

## MATHILDA HAYDOCK

SACRED HEART

*Fame:* A new guitar.

*Virtue:* Generosity.

*Folly:* Basketball Games.

*Characteristic:* Fairness.

*Ambition:* Secretary.

*Philosophy:* "Life is  
what you make it."



Glee Club—2-3

## EDMUND BRUNNER

SACRED HEART

*Fame:* Trick artist.

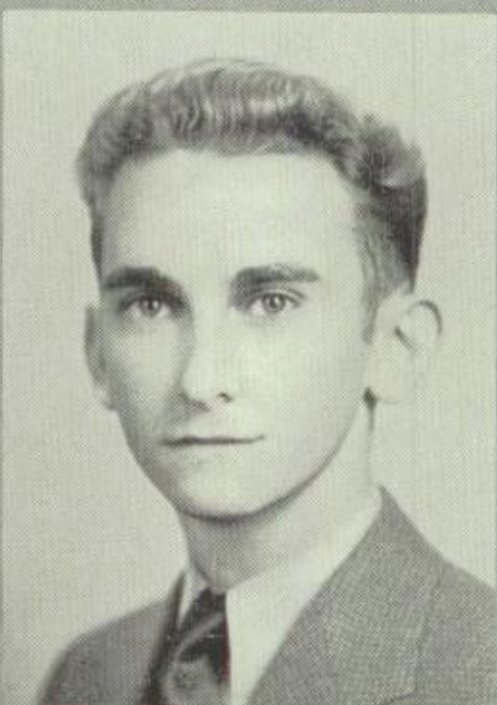
*Virtue:* Silence.

*Folly:* His "perm."

*Characteristic:* Seen, not heard.

*Ambition:* Jockey.

*Philosophy:* All things come  
to him who waits.



Cheerleader—2



## Class Will

**L**AST WILL AND TESTAMENT. We, the Seniors of '36, students in Central Catholic High, of the city of Allentown, State of Pennsylvania, being mentally alert, dynamic in action, vivacious in spirit, do make, publish and declare this our last will and testament, in manner and form as follows:

FIRST: WE bequeath to our beloved Alma Mater our undying loyalty, our tender love and unswerving devotion. The solid principles that she instilled in our hearts in the all-too-brief time we spent with her, we will ever cherish and hold sacred. We pledge to her our allegiance.

SECOND: WE leave to the Faculty the sincere gratitude we cannot trust ourselves to utter lest it fail to express what we so deeply feel. We humbly pray that as they continue to perform God's work, day after day, the torch of truth and justice they raise aloft may light the way for our successors.

THIRD: To our Coach Melvin J. Kelly, we give our recognition of the "Viking Spirit" which has followed him and crowned him "King of the State Champs".

FOURTH: Upon the "Jovial Juniors", we bestow our mantle of steadfast loyalty, our high aspirations, our avidity for knowledge, and with these the revered title of "Seniors."

FIFTH: To the "Smiling Sophomores", we donate our happy outlook on life, and all the sunbeams that found their way into our hearts.

SIXTH: We pass on to the "Friendly Freshmen" our good will, soaring ambitions, and athletic ability.

SEVENTH: To the classes in general we solemnly bequeath "Success" in every endeavor they choose to undertake.

EIGHTH: To all those who have been a part of us these four happy years, we bequeath a fond farewell, and God bless you!

In Witness Whereof, we have hereto subscribed our name and affixed our seal, this the first day of April in the year of Our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and thirty-six.

CLASS OF '36

Signed, sealed, published, and declared by the Class of '36, in our presence, and we at their request, and in their presence, and in the presence of each other, have hereunto subscribed our names as witnesses on the day above mentioned.

LORETTA T. HOFFMAN

*Witnesses*

HELEN A. BUSTER

ALICE C. SIMITZ



### In Prophetic Strain

TODAY, as I passed through the court room door,  
I found a place among the thousand or more.  
There seated with wistful grin  
Was lecturer CZIGUTH and lawyer, JAMES QUINN.  
This case should be easy and clever  
For they had as consultors, MR. NAUROTH and BOB WEBER.  
Across the hall with curious face  
MESSRS. YAINDL and McFADDEN—they're detectives on the case.  
Plaintive MR. FANDL, Mayor of the town  
Tells announcer FLYNN, "I lost", without a frown.  
And now I do as I did before  
Pass again through the court room door.  
A feeling steals o'er me—music doth lure  
Forthwith I determined its charm to secure.  
The studio stage—ah, with baton in hand  
TOM QUINN, famous leader, directed his band.  
Soon there was stillness everywhere—  
As AL SCHRETTNER'S sweet voice rose on the air.  
Sure the audience applauded with great delight  
Until interviewer SIESSMAYER stepped to the mike.  
HENRY GERGELY, star pitcher of the New York Giants,  
Hails bowling champ, BRUNNER, with shy compliance.  
And bids us remain for the play that's next  
Since Captain BIASIOTTO is the hero of the text.  
But time moves on and so do I—  
I entered the taxi with a heaving sigh,  
And went to the banquet at the "Reserve"  
Where JOE ROSSNER, air ace, with calm nerve  
Explained aeronautics with technique so bright,  
To charm midshipman LANSHE who sat on my right.  
As I turned to my left whom should I see  
But Professor RUTZ from U. N. C.  
Last on the program MR. STALSITZ could toast  
Was MR. SCHMIDT, designer, from the east coast.  
But all good things must come to an end  
So through the entrance I passed again.  
It was not long ere I was bound  
For St. Mary's Hospital on the Sound.  
There in the lobby I did smilingly greet  
FATHER KOVACS, the hospital priest.  
Pacing the hall with wandering gait  
I collided with chemist MR. BIRKEL, the Great.



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## Glen Echoes

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Desirous of renewing the friendships of old  
FRED RENGERT, pathologist, pleasant tales retold  
Of the success that COACH FUCHS, our classmate had won  
And especially how dentist, STEPHEN RENGERT, had shone.  
Finally it was time for me to depart  
So for my home I did start.  
The following day I arose with the sun  
And after breakfast, went shopping till one.  
I decided to lunch at the Del Roy Cafe,  
Managed by MISS BAVER, a charming young "fay".  
On entering, the hostess I did see  
Was none other than lovely MISS AMICI.  
As a friend, MISS MACK, called me to a table nearby  
I heard MISS WILLIAMS crooning a lullaby.  
Following next, in a short revue  
Was dancing, by MISS HYLAND and MISS STALTER, too.  
Then MISS RUSH, literary critic, was there  
Conversing with MISS ROYER art connoisseur.  
Also exchanging a bit of news  
Was MISS RICCABONI, famous danseuse.  
And then after dinner with little to do,  
I paced again the Avenue.  
To the "Women's Club" my steps I turned  
And of the fashion creator, MISS JONES, I learned.  
MISS BERTALAN, president of this noble band,  
Discusses her problems with MISS JERANT.  
MISS ZARTLER suggests that they give help to the lame  
And calls on MISS GESTL whose nursing brought her fame  
MISS HAYDOCK, the Club's expert secretary sat  
Checking MISS BREY'S new play "A Man for A' That".  
While MISS HORVATH, the great news reporter  
Insists with MISS GEHRINGER—working hours must be shorter.  
But before the meeting came to an end  
I left for the airport to fly on "Big Ben".  
The hostess, MISS HOFFMAN, was charming and sweet  
And with a smile, pilot, MISS JUDGE, gave me a seat.  
Across from me I saw MISS CROUT  
Greatest skater in the states, without doubt.  
Last to board was the swimming champ,  
MISS SIMITZ, a leader of the Girl Scout's camp.  
Now the plane goes zooming through the sky  
Bearing many geniuses from CENTRAL CATHOLIC HIGH.

RUTH BUSTER

HELEN BUSTER



## Senior Class Log

SEPTEMBER—*Holy Angels*—Opened school with a bang—Rosters offer first scholastic thrill—Two fair days for Fair Week—Horrors! an English Test breaks the monotony—Assemblies in order; welcome to the Freshmen—Miss Publicity makes her debut—Favorite Sport, Paddle Tennis or Volley Ball.

OCTOBER—*Holy Rosary*—Senior Elections place the scepter in the hands of James Quinn, President, and Marie Royer, Vice-President—Good Manners Campaign inaugurated—St. Francis day, no school—A day of celebration, the Sixty-fifth Anniversary, another respite from school—Elections continued, Robert Rutz, Secretary, Walter Fandl and Helen Horvarth, Treasurers—Miss Shell makes Fire Prevention interesting—"Mystery Stories are harmful to character" according to Senior Boys—Mr. Yundt, guest speaker, unveiled beauties of Catholic architecture—Loretta Hoffman captures K. of C. Essay Prize—Thomas Quinn, Chairman of the Hallowe'en Dance, reported a gala affair.

NOVEMBER—*Holy Souls*—All Saints Day, everybody needed this holiday—James Quinn resigns Class Presidency to assume duties of School President—Good Reading Campaign sponsored by the Sophomore Boys—Class Meeting Minutes record Fred Rengert, the new Senior President—Senior Boys vanquished Junior Girls in an Interclass Debate—Oratorical Contests in order!—"Paul King", presented by Dr. Keller's Virgilian Students was much enjoyed—Posing was favorite November pastime—Exemptions and Examinations; hail the former, beware of the latter—Francis Nauroth was the choice orator of the hour; the winning topic, "The World Court"—Basketball Season was officially opened with a victory over Fleetwood Public High—Thanksgiving holidays and no one wept.

DECEMBER—*Immaculate Conception*—First Honor Roll; many Seniors have names inscribed thereon—"Jimmy Slang" was executed by the Freshmen Girls—Elocution Classes were organized by Father Huesman—Right Reverend Monsignor Fink delivered an interesting discourse on the Medical Profession—School Seal unfolds its hidden meaning—Seniors boosted the Easton Catholic Game to a victory—Girls of '36 bowed to the Girls of '37 in their first Interclass Basketball tilt—Christmas cheer was shed abroad; the Freshmen led the way—Yuletide Holidays came at last.

JANUARY—*Holy Name*—Bigger and better resolutions were pronounced by the Class of '36—"School Spirit", the campaign that struck the keynote "CO-OPERATION"—Year Book Editorial Staff announced. Loretta Hoffman, Editor-in-Chief promised to pilot the "Year Book Ship" to the Port of Success—Alumni Dance—"Jimmie's Little Sister" alias Stephen Rengert, won the admiration of the audience—The amusing arrival of "My Cousin from Sweden"—Joseph Schmidt of '36 won first prize for "Good Reading" poster.



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## Glen Echoes

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FEBRUARY—*Holy Family*—Good Use of Time Campaign; "Are you building for Eternity!" Popularity contestants chosen—A stupendous victory over Allentown Prep—Exemptions! Exams! Honor Roll! trying times and keen disappointments—Sophomore Social. The Seniors are the special guests of the Blue and White.

MARCH—*Saint Joseph*—Viking Rosary Crusade was initiated—"Happiness in Holiness", the slogan of the month—Seniors topped list of Honor Roll—"On to Hazleton" after the Purple and White Speedboys bowed to Vikings on C. C. H. floor—Champs of the Eastern Anthracite Catholic League—Play-off at Harrisburg; Vikings emerged the PENNSYLVANIA CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL CHAMPS"—Another trophy engraved "C. C. H.—VIKINGS"—Cast of Class Play announced—"The Day of Days for the victorious Vikings. Distinguished guests hail our victors—A holiday streaks into view.

APRIL—*Holy Ghost*—"God's masterpiece of man, a Friend", slogan of Friendship Campaign—Second Competitive Oratorical Contest; Marie Royer holds the laurels—Happy Days, Easter Holidays begin—The Class Play utilizes every leisure moment—Breathless Waiting; Patience Rewarded; Graduation Honors announced. Congratulations to Miss Hoffman, Valedictorian; Miss Buster, Salutatorian; and Mr. James Quinn and Mr. Charles Flynn, Honor Speakers. Art Exhibit in conjunction with the Lehigh Valley Art Alliance Association—"Open House" a new star sweeps o'er our horizon, we usher twenty-four hundred visitors through our Alma Mater.

MAY—*Our Lady*—Vocational Campaign keeps us guessing what Dame Fortune holds for us—Class Play; "One Mad Night" made us famous dramatically—Seniors were awarded Inter-mural basketball trophies—Silent stillness, the Seniors are on retreat—Freshmen secrets are revealed at the unique Brown and White Social; an orchid for you, Freshmen—Music weaves its magic spell o'er C. C. H. S. during Music Week when under the charm of Thomas Quinn's baton, the Senior members of this faithful group play their "Swan Song." The day of dread, Final Exams to claim that coveted diploma. A novel Assembly through the courtesy of Dr. Keller, High Lights on the Teaching Profession. Concert appearance of Miss Dorothy Knauss—superb.

JUNE—*Sacred Heart*—Leafy June is here in beauty—The Junior Prom culminates successfully, welding another link in our chain of memories—Dorney Park; out for a lark; dignity flung to the winds—Class Day; Senior scepter takes a holiday; Juniors hold full sway—Baccalaureate Services, a fond farewell—Graduation Day—the curtain falls.



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## Glen Echoes

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### To a Canary

HAPPY, carefree bird,  
Singing through the day,—  
A paean of joy  
To honor Him,  
Who gave you voice.  
Perched in your tiny cage  
You sing, sweet, clear—  
Filling the air with strains  
Of lilting notes and soothing song.  
In many darkened hours  
Of trial and grief  
Your rollicking tunes  
Light the way like a message  
Of good cheer,  
While around you  
Weary mortals  
Pause listening,  
And their toil grows light.

ANNE STALTER

### Gifts

FRIEND, what have you to offer me?  
Sympathy, sweet and tender,  
Hope that lifts my spirits high,  
Are gifts thy love will render.

UNDERSTANDING, sincere and deep,  
Seeds of happiness will you sow.  
These, dear friend, you bring to me  
What else?—I do not care to know!

LORETTA HOFFMAN



"Books are friends which  
every man may call his  
own and their friendship  
never dies."

*Anon.*



*Literary*



## The Scarlet Thread

**S**IMULTANEOUSLY with the dawn of civilization began the compilation of a most famous volume—a volume having for its title "History" for its theme "Mankind", and for the heart of its plot "Friendship". Each new day since that epochal dawning, has witnessed the addition of another page of action contributing to the expansion of this theme and the elaboration of this plot; for behind almost every deed that makes History, may be found the moving force of Friendship and recognizable as such though at times manifesting itself under the guise of conjugal, paternal, or fraternal affection.

How potent for good has been the friendship between husband and wife! What great deeds have been achieved under the inspiration of friendship between father and son! Who will set bounds to the accomplishments attesting to the influence of friendships between brothers and sisters. And even more glorious than these, is the record on History's pages of "something attempted, something done" in the strength of a friend's encouraging affection.

And today we, too, continue to make History, to add to that priceless volume, for how many of our successes and accomplishments are connected with the kindly advice, noble example, hearty encouragement, generous silence, or constant prayer of such friends.

How do we value this support so lavishly rendered, Friendship is so precious and life so short for its enjoyment that when we hear the tales of shattered dreams and broken hearts resulting from some trivial misunderstanding, we tremble lest we, too, blindly trample this treasure underfoot, lest time pass and leave us sitting in friendless isolation.

It is difficult to confine the meaning of a true friend to words, but it has been fittingly attempted by one who says: "A true friend is one who unbosoms freely, advises justly, assists readily, adventures boldly, takes all patiently, defends courageously, and continues unchangeably." It has been aptly said, too, that, "Friendship is a scarlet thread let down from the windows of Heaven, binding human hearts together." How happy to find our hearts so bound.

So often in life we walk side by side with one who would prove a real friend in the true sense of the word, and yet we fail to realize what a priceless gem is within our very reach, or realizing it, we hold it so lightly that it is soon lost, leaving us but vain regrets. The alabaster boxes of our love should be broken on the paths of friendship that the precious ointment may make the journey fragrant with its heavenly odor. The sweeter our friendships are, the dearer we are to God.

Strange as it may seem, the most learned treatise could not teach more concisely and comprehensively, the most superb dramatic performance could not present more graphically and effectively, nor could the most stirring poem convey so tenderly and expressively, the art of acquiring friends as this time-honored counsel:

"To be a friend is to have a friend".

Let our contribution to this volume of mankind be a warm glowing friendship freely given, generously shared and then shall we deserve to have our names written large on its pages.

LORETTA HOFFMAN



### Meet Yourself

SOME day sooner or later every man must stand face to face with himself. Since this meeting is inevitable, why not make the most of it, and face yourself now. What kind of man do you wish to see. Would you meet a calm, philosophical man whose tender speech and quiet eyes show that he has found joy in serenity and that he has found satisfaction in humble honest toil! Or would you rather behold a man, active, exulting in his achievements and sad only that he has not accomplished more! No matter which you prefer, whether you wish to meet a man who has lived with less zest but who has enjoyed life the more for its calm evenness, or a man who has experienced a vigorous life, one who has felt the thrill of accomplishment as well as the disappointment of failure, there are things which the face of that man must show when you meet him, if you wish to be able to give him your full approval. It must show understanding, sympathy, and interest in others; it must show character.

Character is not merely a consciousness of right and wrong nor simply the adherence to the principles involved by that consciousness. Nor is it the narrow concentration of one mode of virtue. "Character," it has been said, "does not exist in fragments, but is a complete and graceful thing like a Grecian urn," and 'tis truly so, for of what value is a character which dictates honesty, integrity and esteem for others but which lacks the invaluable constituent of self-respect! How complete is a character which advocates co-operation with others and charity for fellow-man, if it is devoid of ambition and self-purpose?

Among the famous people of the world there are no duplicates—no substitutes; each is an individual character. And still numberless are the men who have stood for the same ideals, who have been valiant in battle, who have possessed the same outstanding traits. Countless numbers have regarded the material things of life as tools to make intellectual and spiritual life fuller and richer; and yet each portrays a different character.

It is the little things of life which build the individual character. Each act of kindness, each friendly gesture, each thought of humility—such mellow the intricate design. Each lapse of constancy, each minute laxity of vigilance, each small loss of integrity, degenerates. Just as truly as "From the tiny acorn doth the mighty oak grow," does the integrity of a character develop from the little thoughts and deeds of everyday life.

The great doctor, lawyer, engineer, the simplest worker, all who pay the price—that of unceasing vigilance—for character, from their diversified paths of life, meet on a common plane of understanding. They are alike. They are men of character.

Will the man you must meet and acknowledge as your real self, be found among these? The answer lies with you. What is it to be?

JAMES QUINN



### Making Good

**M**AKING GOOD"—how is it measured? Is "making good" measured in dollars and cents? Does "making good" consist in having one's name continually before the eyes of the public, one's every move provoking a general discussion?

Many think so. Do you? If you ask one who has achieved all these things, whether he is really satisfied, whether he is enjoying the happiness that should accompany "making good," his answer, if given honestly, will be a decisive, "No."

The common ambition now-a-days is to do something spectacular, something out of the ordinary, something that will make the world stand aghast, surprised and dismayed. To be a "nine-days wonder" sums up the heart's desire of most of those aspiring to "make good." It seldom occurs to the minds of such that the path towards "making good" lies not on the main thoroughfare. It lies rather on a narrow road little known to those that travel the broad highways of life, though familiar to those who view life in another light, a light that does not flicker garishly in the public eye, but rather glows steadily with the brightness of peaceful right living which glorifies God who is the ultimate object of "making good."

When we near our journey's end and, looking back on years of miles we have traveled, can count off small deeds that benefited our fellowmen, that brought credit and honor to our families, our communities, our Church, that gave glory to God and merited life-everlasting, then only may we say we have "made good."

LOUIS KOVACS

### Cloudburst!

WITH a glory that could not be rivaled  
Into the west sank the sun;  
The birds were offering their vespers  
The end of the day had come.  
Then slowly the clouds seemed to gather  
And threatened old mother earth,  
With a blanket so dark and dreary,  
That gone was all of her mirth.  
With a crash of thunder and a flash of light  
All nature's forces were strained  
Against the bosom of kind mother earth,  
It rained, and rained, and rained.

ALICE SIMITZ



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# Glen Echoes

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## In the Twilight

THE last rays of the setting sun settle down over the countryside and clothe it in a soft, misty glow. Then descends upon the surroundings a strange stillness and tranquility. One by one the birds seek the protecting shelter of trees and soon we hear only the lulling, rustling sounds of the leaves as they sway to and fro in the soft breeze.

Slowly, softly, out of the solemn stillness, comes the pealing of the far off bells. As we peer beyond the distant hills, we see silhouetted against the darkening sky, the tapering spires of the church of Our Lady. The chimes ring out sweet and clear, then there is a slight pause and again their mellow peals are borne upon the quiet air. Surely by this time one realizes that the bells are ringing out the notes of Our Lady's own prayer, the Angelus. As they send out their message across the meadow, hill and dale, the faithful kneel in reverent prayer. Gently the tones die away as the last of the sun's rays vanish before the darkening shadows of evening. Twilight has descended upon the countryside and another day passes.

To those who heard the notes of the Angelus and lovingly heeded their call, comes the comforting thought that the cares and toils of life are passing shadows, that there is another and fuller life. Having closed their day with a loving tribute to Mary and her Divine Son, peace of mind, peace of soul, and peace of heart are theirs to face the night and meet the day. So out of the twilight to the entire world depressed and troubled, comes a harbinger of comfort and golden promise—the Angelus.

ANNE STALTER

## A Day

I LOVE to see the sun in setting  
As it marks the end of day;  
I love to see the moon come up  
And scatter the clouds away.

I LOVE to watch the stars come out  
As they twinkle in the sky;  
I love to think of them as tears  
When all the planets cry.

I LOVE to watch the sun at dawning  
It seems to spring from out the ground;  
I love to sit and think and wonder  
Just how the world goes round.

ERNESTINE JERANT



### Stop! Look! Listen!

IT IS June. In through the windows, borne on the soft balmy summer breezes, drifts the evening songs of feathered choristers. A happy murmur of voices, rises and falls about us. The stage beautifully decorated with flowers and palms, is aglow with brilliant lights. No, it's not a musical nor a drama. It is the Senior Class of 1936 preparing to write "finis" to the joyous days spent in their Alma Mater.

"Stop!" The orchestra begins its stirring march. A hush comes over the audience and we are conscious of an air of tense expectancy. Behold, there enters attired in caps and gowns, the graduating class of 1936. To describe the thrill of every mother, dad, and relative present would be too great a task to undertake, but, oh, this moment means so much to those who have struggled and denied themselves to bring about its realization. How proud they are as they view this tangible evidence of the fruitfulness of their sacrifices. Yet none are more proud than our own spiritual directors, and our teachers who have labored incessantly to prepare us to meet life with eyes open, and armor girded on. They are not forgotten for a moment, for their memories have become part of our very lives. With stately tread, the procession moves toward the stage where each one solemnly takes his place.

"Look!" The audience has ceased to murmur and admire, and is now eagerly awaiting what is to follow. Prayers are said, speeches made, honors announced, diplomas presented. Now there remains but the final act before the curtain is rung down forever on our school life. Slowly, with simultaneous gestures, the tassels are turned and the last act is over, and so passes our right to that coveted title, "Seniors of Central Catholic."

"Listen!" Graduates are bidding fellow students adieu. Tears start to our eyes as we realize that our school days are over. Friends greet us warmly, congratulations are offered, presents bestowed and parents' fond blessings are invoked upon us, their babies of not so many years ago. And now let us follow the graduate as she seeks repose, drowsy with the fatigue of the happy hustle. There is one more duty to be performed e'er she takes her rest. She drops upon her knees and from an overflowing heart ascends a prayer.

"Oh, God, you have granted me something tonight about which I have always dreamed and I thank you. Keep me safe from harm; help me to enter upon my career in a Catholic manner. Let the teachings of the good sisters and priests live in my memory. God bless Mother and Dad for their assistance, God bless everyone—everyone—everyone—one—one—one."

Steal silently from this chamber and let her "Graduation" be her sweetest dream, as it will be ours for years and years to come.

HELEN JONES



## Youth of Today

**H**ow often do we hear it said that the children of yesterday will become the men and women of tomorrow. True, indeed! But what about the Youth of today? May we not say that among the Youth of today are marching the leaders of the men and women of tomorrow? Despite the obstacles they encounter due to the economic and social conditions of our time, youth of today are expected to achieve such fame and honor as was unheard of in the days of their predecessors. These expectations are the result of rapid progress in the educational, social and industrial spheres. Are the Youth of today worthy of our trust and confidence or will they prove themselves undependable nonentities? Only time can tell!

The present generation is inclined to look for these noteworthy accomplishments from the serious-minded youth, while the gay, jovial, rarely serious lad is seldom hailed as a new Dante, a Shakespeare or a Caesar. Yet only too often has it been proved that isn't always the serious-minded youth who writes poems that receive the praise of the world, composes books that stand the test of time, or achieves victories that astound the people. After all, is it not the lad with the smile who makes life worth while?

Youth brings the opportunity to do something, to become somebody. It is the time when ambitions soar high, when the dormant forces are awakened, and when every single opportunity which is afforded us should be accepted. Opportunity knocks but once. You may accept it or you may reject it. If you embrace it, then your answer to the question, "Am I contributing my share to progressive humanity?" will be of a positive nature.

Since Religion should be the vital factor in our lives, it certainly would be an injustice to discuss the lives of our youth without giving a thought to the vital force that sustains life in man—the soul. One phase can be treated as "Faith and Youth." As a discredit to a great number of the younger generation, it can be frankly stated that Faith means very little to the Youth of today. Some even consider it a thing of the past, belonging only to their grandparents. To others, those who have been gifted with the light of understanding it is "The Vital Factor." What can be expected of the youth who denies a hell and a purgatory?

There are two types among the youth of today—the one who follows his conscience and the one who follows his passions or, we may say, the one who lives by Faith and the one who lives according to his senses. Of the two, we agree that the former is the youth we prefer today. He is the one who realizes that there is something more valuable than the transitory pleasures he enjoys. We might well be justified in saying that he is anticipating with boundless pleasure the hereafter, and striving to prove himself worthy of the reward intended for the just and faithful. He is the youth who has valued the gift of Faith bestowed upon him in the earlier years of his existence and has let Faith be his impelling motive throughout the course of his career. We can only hope and pray that there will be many of this type among our "Youth" of today from whom are to be chosen the leaders of the men and women of tomorrow.

MARIE ROYER



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## Glen Echoes

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### By the Light of the Moon

THE dark straggling clouds moved lazily across an even blacker sky. For a brief instant they parted, forming a huge blood-red disc whose ghostly rays shimmered ghoulishly on a black sea bordering the rockbound beach. The bare boughs of the lone tree, growing amid the jagged rocks, cracked eerily before the wind which moaned in fantastic harmony with the lapping of the waves against the rocks on the beach, and waved its branches grotesquely, like the arms of a tortured phantom.

Presently the clouds closed in and once again all was in blackness, save for a solitary light which threw its rays unblinkingly into the darkness. Insolently it stood out from the side of the grey mansion like the reflection of a bright star in a deep well.

Out on the sea a tiny light appeared, went out, then reappeared. As if in answer, the light on the land blinked—then came blackness. After an interval the light on the water, flashed for a brief space, much closer this time.

As if by magic a lone figure clad in a white linen suit appeared on the beach. Directly he was joined by a second figure, who appeared to be carrying a heavy burden. Hushed words were exchanged between the two as they staggered through the thicket in the direction of the house.

A light in the huge mansion broke startlingly through the ebon blackness of night, this time in an upper window, far to the left. A loud peal of thunder did not quite drown out the shrill scream of terror which rang out from the mansion.

"Cut!"

Technicians, property men, light and camera crew relaxed and mingled laughing and chatting happily. Another day's work was over.

ELIZABETH WILLIAMS

### Alma Mater

Kind,  
Gentle,  
Shielding us under her fold  
For four happy years,  
While we cheered her Green and Gold,  
Praying, yearning,  
Her honor to uphold.

HELEN HORVATH



### Perfect Days

AND what is so rare as a day in June—Then, if ever, come perfect days." How true, oh, how blissfully true! As these beautifully expressive lines flash before our minds, we feel that we have something in common with their creator, for in this welcome month of June shall we not open the doors to golden days of happiness and close them upon dull hours of weary drudgery?

What peace and contentment we find in the long lazy afternoons and pleasure-filled evenings. No work, all play now.

The days grow into weeks and the weeks into months, then suddenly we waken to the realization that this Arcadian life is dull and empty. We become restless and irritable, and we wonder why.

Memories of school days, gay, happy, school days, gone forever, loom up before us and we experience a sense of poignant regret, a feeling of irreparable loss. Before our minds' eyes pass in revue old familiar scenes—ourselves, books under arm, hurrying to school; heated debates in Problems of Democracy classes; excited rushing about before an Assembly; the Vikings bringing home more laurels; happy discussions of approaching socials; students snatching every possible moment to whisper or consult with a friend, and worrying over assignments.

A lump, an irrepressible lump rises in my throat—How about yours?—when I realize that I can never again be part of the old scenes and faces which I once treated so lightly.

Half-heartedly, we turn to thoughts of a career, knowing the best is past. By this time we are contradicting Lowell, to say:

"And what is so rare as a day in school—  
Then if ever come perfect days?"

CLARE T. GEHRINGER

### Fire

Warm,  
Mellow,  
Leaping its way through space;  
Ancient as the earth,  
New as the budding leaf,  
Restless, repressless  
Through the ages.

ANNE STALTER



### Every Senior Reads Him

THE teacher stood before a class of dignified Seniors who were in a few short months to sever student relationship with their Alma Mater. Desiring to discover just what the taste of this learned group was in the literary field, the teacher issued an assignment. Each individual brain trust of the class was to write a theme under the heading "Every Senior Reads Him."

Severe were the headaches, hot the debates, and long the protests, but still no one could propose an author or writer whom every Senior read. Many were the suggestions but equally as numerous were the rejections. The advocates of the various elements of education and ranks of social standing took turns in offering their champion.

The Latin scholar: "I propose Virgil and Cicero, for all surely have considered parts of their works." Loud were the groans and louder the negative retorts.

The economically-inclined faction championed a Morgenthau or Rukeyser. The pseudo-gambler mentioned his favorite "booky" while the sportsman suggested Damon Runyon and his colleagues, or the satirical writer of "Bugs".

"The works of Shakespeare are read by all." This with finality from a prominent scholar, but his speech was silenced by lusty disapproval.

E. A. Poe and O. Henry followed in the line of authors on parade, and thumbs were promptly turned down. McIntyre, the modern literary critic, and his ancestor in the same line, Ben Johnson, were suggested but they met the same fate as those who preceded them on the list of eligibles. Finally running out of writers, the distinguished Seniors turned from their task repulsed, despairing, with almost a tint of premature grayness about their temples. Such was the dilemma of the geniuses of the honorable class soon to leave the school.

Just as they were about to despair of reaching any decision upon an author whom all read, a timid voice came from one of the less brilliant but more practical of the graduating class. "How about McManus, the creator of "Maggie and Jiggs" was his suggestion. No Senior could deny reading this strip, and so, out of the clouds of defeat and despair beamed the only, though comical, conclusion.

CHARLES J. FLYNN

### A Tribute

O Alma Mater! We sing in thy praise,  
Lofty thy standard—a guide on our ways;  
Spurred by thy ideals and teachings so true  
Upward our path, if we keep faith with you.

WILLIAM J. STALSITZ



### "Such Stuff as Dreams Are Made Of"

JOHNNY was a dreamer. But aren't we all? It seemed as though every time you spoke to him he had another "one." It was on a Friday, the thirteenth, that he met the girl he thought was an angel. Yes, as he seated himself in German Class their eyes engaged in a duel across the room. From the moment her sparkling brown orbs met Johnny Lance's, he was imprisoned in a world of bliss. Truly, he was hypnotized, enchanted, and his heart was transfixed.

Never had he seen rouge grace a comelier cheek; red lips never parted in so winning a smile; waving tresses never fell in more beauteous abandon, and brown eyes never sparkled so heavenly.

Johnny tried to gather information concerning her past life, her name, and her telephone number. It all seemed in vain. Nobody knew her. She was a newcomer to Lakeston High. Maybe she was an actress. Though she never knew it, she was doing wonders for Johnny. Inspired by her dusky brown eyes he became a paragon of neatness and cleanliness and studied German until he knew it to a "t". Brown eyes that peered up at him when he read Goethe, they haunted him in his sleep. Still he was afraid to approach her for fear she might scorn him. Johnny would rather be unknown to her than be scorned or rebuked by such a girl. Probably she could laugh at his dingy car, but then, thought Johnny, you never can satisfy a woman. A few days later, Mr. Lance happened to be leaving the school just as his brown-eyed girl was leaving.

"Rather a difficult assignment in German, isn't it?" asked Johnny in as pleasing a voice as possible.

The girl's head turned, the curls tossed about, the brown eyes narrowed as she looked at Johnny. Her voice, a melodious buzz-saw, brought him to with a start.

"Boy, I'll say! I can't understand nothing about these darn irregular verbs!"

Heaven fell to earth with a crash, Paradise was again lost. Johnny dropped interest in brown eyes and German for he had again fallen out of love.

HELEN HORVATH

### Home

Sweet  
Warm  
Cozy  
Blessed  
Place of comfort

MATHILDA HAYDOCK



### Almost Any Student

It's too cold to go out, and besides, I haven't any place to go. I might as well start my theme now, then I'll have it over with. The evening is young. Perhaps if I start right now I'll be finished by nine and then I can tune in on my favorite program.

Here it is seven o'clock and I haven't even an idea. I have it! I'll write about "cooking a la radio." I'll call the girl Elaine, I like that name. Tennyson's Elaine in the "Idylls of the King" was portrayed so realistically. They say that an author usually has someone in mind when he is describing his characters. If this is true, Tennyson must have had someone very beautiful in mind. I cannot understand why Launcelot didn't love her. Poor Elaine, she died of a broken heart. I wonder how it feels to have one's heart broken.

There I go wandering off and look at the clock, half-part seven!" I'll never finish if I keep this up. Well to get back to the story, Elaine will be her name. I'll have her take down a recipe for a cake or candy in shorthand. I'll make her a poor shorthand student, and say that she was not able to read her own notes, that she mistakes one thing for another. Now, I'm getting along beautifully! Oh, yes, then I'll finish by saying that she cannot understand why her cake or candy doesn't turn out as well as it is supposed to.

Take myself for an example. I felt terrible today when I couldn't read my own notes. It wouldn't have been so bad, if I hadn't volunteered but I was certain I could transcribe them. I wrote them last night. I thought it a joke when they said a person couldn't read his own writing, but in shorthand, I belong to that class, too. Of course I can read my own writing in longhand, though my teachers sometimes need help in doing so.

To get back to my theme. I don't know what's the matter with me tonight. My mind just won't stand still, it seems to wander, wander and wander some more. Now, where was I? I simply must get this theme finished. I'm three behind now. I don't see why I have to write themes anyhow. I'm not going to be a writer. I want to be a dancing teacher. It must be nice to do nothing but dance all day. Say, that is an idea! I'll make Elaine a dancing teacher. Yes, a dancing teacher and—and—. Now what else? What shall I have her do? "Elaine" doesn't sound like a dancing teacher's name. I know, I'll give her a French name. But I'm not taking French. Maybe I could give her a Latin one. I have it! I'll make her an elocution teacher and call her Sappho. She was a Greek poetess who taught girls singing and poetry, you know. We learned about her in Ancient History. That reminds me, we have an assignment in History for tomorrow. They seem to think we have nothing to do but study.

Oh, dear I'm so tired, I guess I'll go to bed. I'll have time to write my theme tomorrow.

What time is it? Only eig'it o'clock! Why, I'll just have time to write it now,—but, let me see. What was I going to write about?

CLARE MACK



### Algie Uses Strategy

TIME—Early One Evening.

Place—The Vansteder's Living Room.

Algernon Percy Vansteder was his real name but he insisted upon being called "Mickey."

"Now, dear, Algernon is such a lovely name. You know your great, great grandfather's name was Algernon and we are so proud of it."

"I don't care whose name it was. I ain't gonna be called a sissy just because I have a name like that. And from now on I'm gonna be called Mickey," screamed darling Algie.

"Oh, darling, don't say 'ain't.' You're just overwrought. I think you'll be all right in the morning. You shouldn't have played football after school for that's what's making you ill."

"I ain't ill. There's nothing wrong with me except my name. And I'm gonna be called Mickey. See!" shouted Algie.

"Please stop shouting, dear, and you mustn't say 'ain't.' That isn't said by little gentlemen."

"Ain't, ain't, ain't and I ain't no gentleman," screamed Algie, stamping his feet and knocking over a chair.

Mrs. Vansteder, who by this time is in a nervous state, after much coaxing, succeeds in getting Algie to bed for the night.

Time—Next Afternoon.

"Algie, darling, what on earth has happened to you? Why, your clothes are all torn. Oh, dear you've been fighting again."

"Yeh, that's what I've been doing. I just beat up a couple of kids down the street."

"But, why, Algernon?"

"Because they called me a sissy and I told you I ain't gonna stand for that."

"Oh, dear," bursting into tears, "what shall I do?"

"That's easy, mother, you just call me Mickey, that's all."

"Well, I suppose we'll have to, though we've never had a Mickey in the family before. Of course there's Michael Angelo and—." But the erstwhile Algie is out of hearing.

Time—Five Minutes Later.

"Say, fellows, it worked, and am I glad? I was getting tired letting you fellows beat me up."

MARGARET RICCABONI



### A Born Actor

THELMA SADYNK was a "school marm" in a small Pennsylvania Village. It was September, the day after Labor Day, and Miss Sadyнк took her place at the huge maple desk with a sigh and a smile. She adjusted her spectacles and gazed hopefully on the seventh grade class.

"Now," she began, just as she had begun other years, "you all know that talking in class is forbidden. I am strict only when I have to be. If you treat me right, I will treat you right, etc., etc.,—and so we can begin the year as friends and I hope you will be just—"

A snicker interrupted Miss Sadyнк's speech and she paused to identify the offender. Her eyes fell upon the face of an impish snub-nosed boy whom she recognized as Leslie Salet of New York City.

Again she turned her eyes upon the culprit and the rest of the class shrank into their seats under her freezing gaze. Little Eleanor Macy caught a cold just from the atmosphere of the room, but Mr. Leslie stared right back at the teacher. Their eyes held for two minutes and then Miss Sadyнк received the shock of her career. Leslie winked at her and smiled, then rose and spoke.

"Miss Sadyнк, I apologize to you and the rest of the class for my uncontrolled burst of mirth, but really your speech struck me as being so utterly useless, that I found it tragically humorous."

The class stared at him open-mouthed, then at Miss Sadyнк who was lurching forward in her seat, her spectacles dangling dangerously on the tip of her nose. Finally she determinedly walked down the aisle.

"Young man! Are you trying to make a fool out of me?"

Leslie was the picture of sophistication, and in the most bored manner she had ever witnessed he murmured, "I fear that is beyond my power, Miss Sadyнк, for nature has forestalled me."

Miss Sadyнк became crimson with anger. She seized the offender by the coat collar and said in her most brutal manner, "Come with me, you impudent young man."

Irate Miss Sadyнк with the smiling culprit disappeared into the cloak room, where the deserved punishment was administered. After each of the ten powerful strokes she waited for the expected wail, but none came. When all was over, to her chagrin and discomfiture the young rascal stood up and bravely said, "Thank you, Miss Sadyнк".

That night Mr. Leslie Salet extracted a flat v-shaped pillow from the seat of his trousers, then smiling at his image in the mirror, he went to the dresser and removed a diary from its depths. He opened it and wrote:

SEPTEMBER 3, 1930: Started school today—grandma's old pillow was a great help. I'm a born actor—but was scared—only a little—the kids in the village are crazy about me. I'm sorry I caused Eleanor to get a cold—but I had to find out whether I really *am* a "Born Actor" and I am!

VIRGINIA BREY



### Light in Darkness

"HERR GRIMM, come quickly!"

"What is it, Hilda? I'm very busy right now, I must finish this violin before tomorrow."

"Look, it is a little child. Ach, it is so sweet, so tiny. Some poor mother must have left it. How sad she must have been to have to part with such a cherub."

"Yah, it is nice, but we can't keep it. We must turn it over to the police. We cannot afford to keep the child. Violin making is not so good as it was years ago. Nobody seems to want violins."

"But it is so small. And think, Herr Grimm, maybe some day this baby will play Strauss on your violins. Then you will both be famous."

Hilda was right! As soon as the child was able to sit up, the old violin maker gave him a miniature violin complete with strings and bow. As the boy grew older, the violins were larger and the music became increasingly difficult. Under Herr Grimm's careful guidance young Peter drew forth from the strings of his violin the sweet and haunting melodies of the great masters. Yes, Peter was going to be famous.

But Peter had scarcely gained a reputation when war broke out. Loyalty to country struggled with his love for his music and Herr Grimm and Hilda's need of him. So Peter delayed answering the call to arms only to be caught by the draft.

Life in the military camp with its grinding routine wore into Peter's freedom-loving spirit, and the order to go into action came as a blessed relief. He went to the front, yet even when he was bearing down on the enemy with bayonet drawn, he felt as though he were raising the bow to his violin. His was not the soul of a soldier. His was the soul of an inspired musician. How he missed it! Would he ever again raise the bow to his violin to draw forth the lively strains of Strauss or the haunting rhapsodies of other great composers? Time alone held the answer. He must do the duty at hand.

Two months later, Peter lying on a cot, blinded by a shot through the back of his head, was decorated for bravery in action. But Peter's soul was shrouded in impenetrable darkness more overwhelming than that which shut off his vision. Never to see again! The thought drove him mad. Life became unbearable.

When the Commanding General inquired whether he had any desire, Peter replied, "Only one, General, I should like to have my violin."

Three weeks later Peter's darkness was pierced by a ray of light. Herr Grimm accompanied by his housekeeper appeared on the scene. How his heart swelled with grateful joy at this new evidence of the old man's love, but his joy overflowed as his fingers closed on his beloved violin.

Peter raised his bow and as the beautiful strains of an immortal song filled the air, Peter's soul burst from that enveloping gloom. How good God was to have given him this gift. Never would there be darkness for Peter while the glorious light of his talent flooded his soul—the "Blue Danube" became a paean of thanksgiving.

GENEVIEVE RUSH



## To Central Catholic

CENTRAL Catholic, we cherish thy sacred name,  
And praise thee in united fold.  
Central Catholic, we sing of thy Glory and Fame,  
And thy Banner of Green and Gold.

Central Catholic, most loyal and staunch on field  
Be it victory or be it defeat  
Central Catholic, to Foe thou didst never yield  
To show them thy back in retreat.

INNOCENT BIASIOTTO

## Exams

It means the very world to me,  
And I'm just bubbling o'er  
With things I'd like to tell you of  
That thrill me to the core.

I wish you wouldn't laugh so much,  
My heart is pumping fast.  
This time you're wrong, it's not a beau—  
But this, my dear, I've passed!

CLARE GEHRINGER

## A Prayer

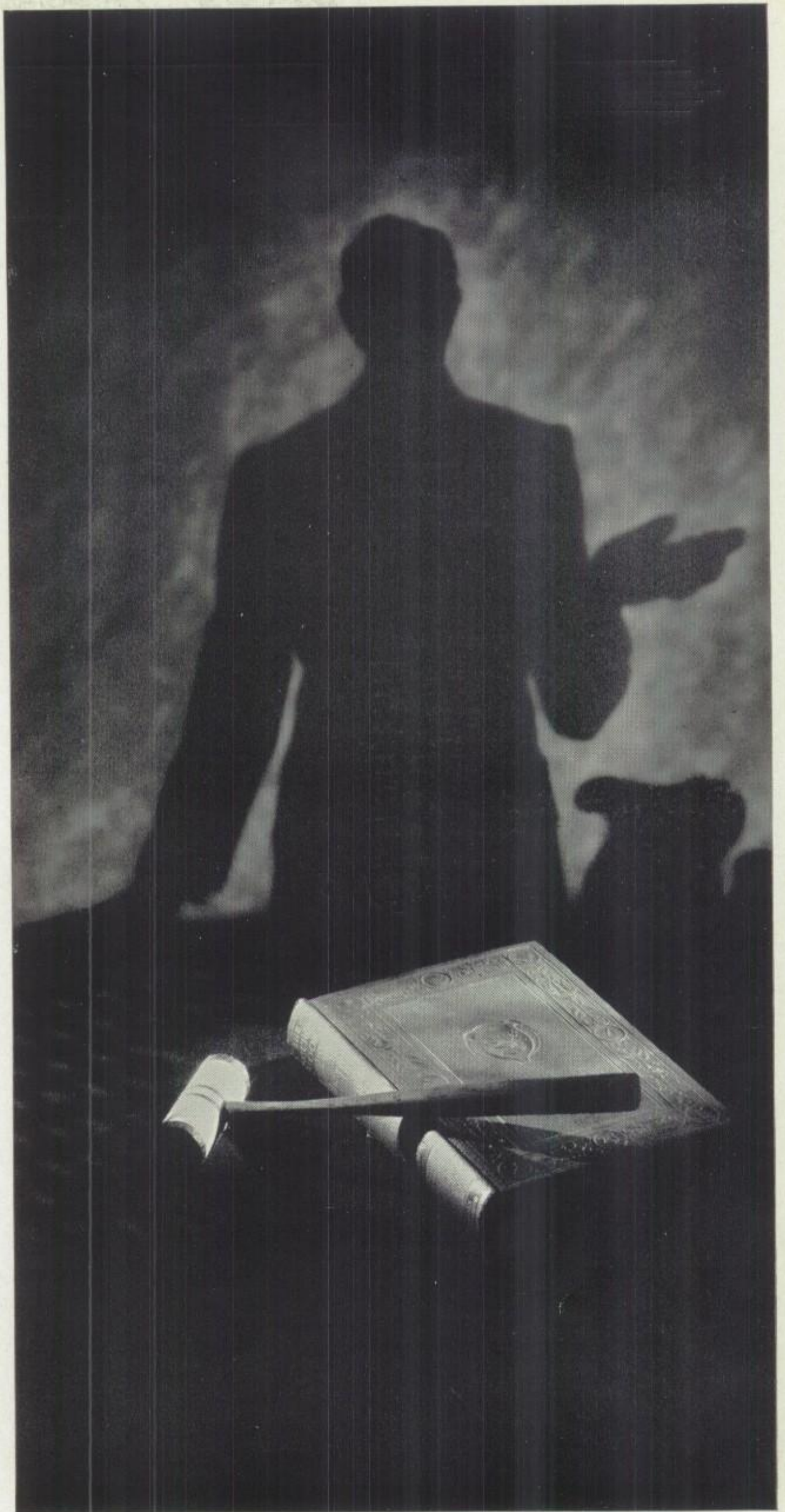
Sweet,  
Soothing,  
Uttered throughout the day.  
Since creation  
Man has continued to pray,  
Trusting, waiting,  
Heav'ns response, yea or nay.

MARIE ZARTLER



"Duty makes us do things  
well, but love makes us do  
them beautifully."

*Phillips Brooks*



*Classes*



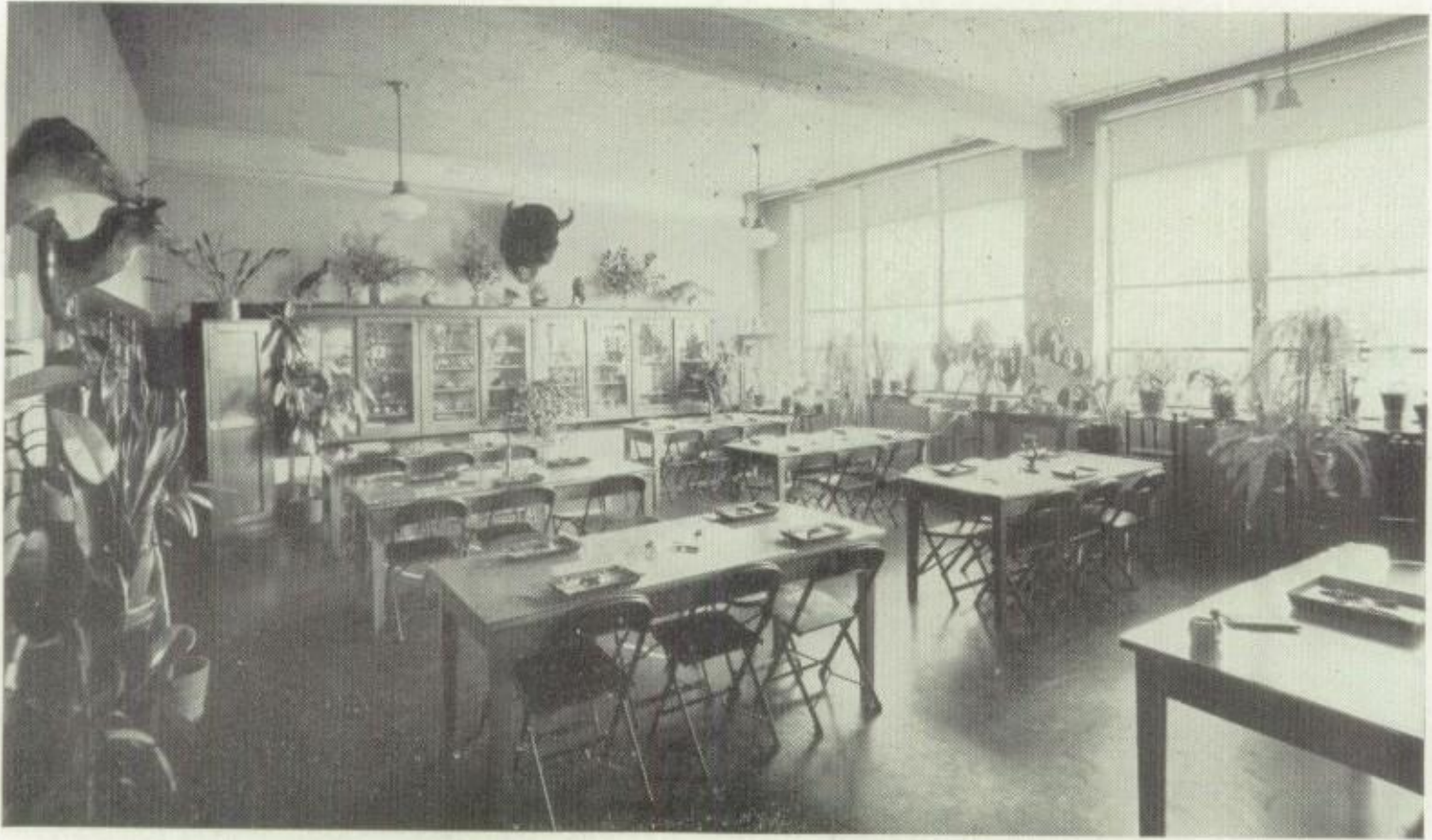
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# *Glen Echoes*

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*Biology and Chemistry Laboratories*





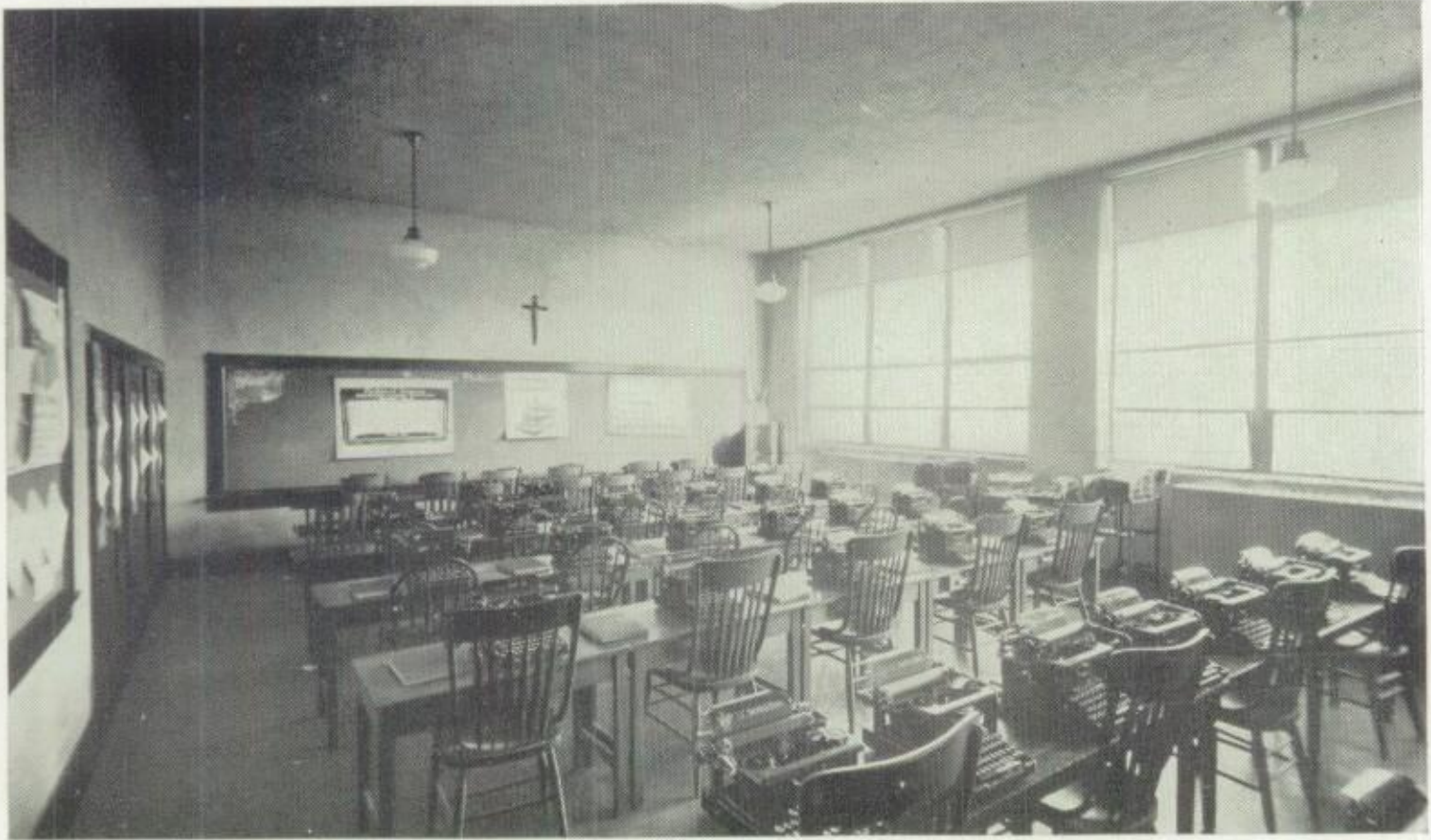
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# *Glen Echoes*

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*Business Department and Library*







Rear row, left to right: Louis Kovacs, Claire Mack, Claire Gehringer, Genevieve Rush, Virginia Brey, Frank Cziguth. Front row, left to right: James Quinn, Helen Horvath, Alice Simitz, Loretta Hoffman, Chas. Flynn.

## Varsity Debating Team

In 1933 the Junior and Senior Forensic Clubs were organized for the purpose of furthering interest in debating among the upper classmen. The aim was achieved beyond the most sanguine expectations for the contagion spread even to the lower classmen. Both groups have done very creditable work, managing to hold the Inter-Club debate score to a tie. From the Senior squad was chosen the Varsity Debating Team, selected to the honor because of their record for careful research work, well-developed speeches, keen logic, and quick-fire rebuttals.

### SENIOR DEBATING CLUB

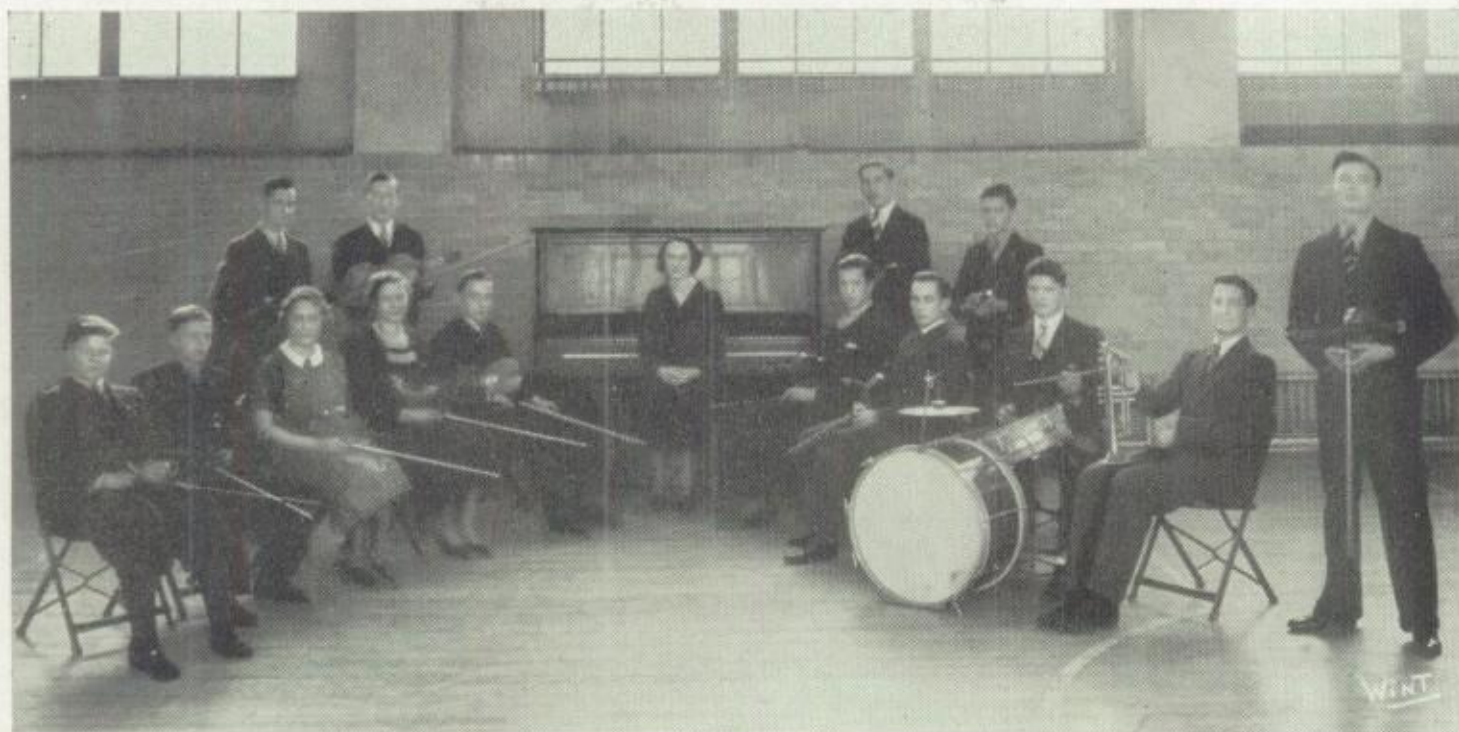
GERALDINE BAVER  
JAMES BIRKEL  
HELEN BUSTER  
WALTER FANDL  
BERTHAMAE HYLAND

ERNESTINE JERANT  
RITA JUDGE  
FRANCIS NAUROTH  
FRED RENGERT  
STEPHEN RENGERT

MARIE ROYER  
ANNA STALTER  
ALFRED SCHRETTNER  
ELIZABETH WILLIAMS  
MARIE ZARTLER



# Glen Echoes



## Orchestra

*Director:* THOMAS QUINN

### *First Violins*

THOMAS QUINN  
HENRY SCHIMENEK  
ANNA MARIE BAUER

### *Clarinets*

EDMUND FUCHS  
FRANCIS HUBER

### *Second Violins*

CHARLES FLYNN  
ROBERT RUTZ  
TERESA ERNST  
WILLIAM BACHMAN  
ALBERT HEYDT  
FRANCIS KEMPF  
WILLIAM UTSCH

### *Piano*

KATHLEEN HODGES

### *Drums*

INNOCENT BIASIOTTO

### *Cornet*

FRANCIS NAUROTH

*In sweet music is such art,  
Killing care and grief of heart.*

Yours was a noble part, members of C. C. H. Orchestra. Upon you devolved the duty of enabling us to hold tenaciously to the fine and noble things of life—to raise us to a higher plane of thought. Without your inspiring numbers many of our curricular and extra-curricular activities would have been devoid of that enchanting touch which crowned our efforts with success.

Graduation takes from this musical circle six valuable members. Thomas Quinn who has successfully directed our High School Orchestra for the past two years, Innocent Biasiotto, drummer, Robert Rutz, Charles Flynn, accomplished violinists and Edmund Fuchs, clarinetist, all of whom have faithfully rendered seven years of service and Francis Nauroth, cornetist with four years of interest to his credit. Surely they have given life to the Duke of Connaught's famous quotation, "I know of nothing that is more quieting and resting than good music."



# Glen Echoes



## Junior Classes

*President*

*Vice-President*

*Secretary*

*Treasurer*

1B

ANNA MARIE SABLES

ELSIE LAWRENCE

ROSE CSERNY

LORRAINE DOLL

2B

CLAIR McCAFFERTY

ALFRED SOPPER

LOUIS KUEBLER

ALOYSIUS TAUBER

1B

Eleanor Bauer  
Marie Bentz  
Evelyn Bickert  
Ruth Buster  
Josephine Covely  
Claire Cramsey  
Elsie Deutsch  
Margaret Deutsch  
Eleanor Dorworth  
Paula Englebrecht  
Bernadine Englert  
Teresa Ernst  
Lorraine Hoch  
Kathleen Hodges  
Anne Claire Hohl

Mary Kleinsorge  
Mary Liebl  
Ella Long  
Lucille Mack  
Catherine McFadden  
Marie Orsolics  
Margaret Schmall  
Rose Schware  
Juliana Schwoyer  
Margaret Shelhamer  
Cecilia Silano  
Elizabeth Skrovanek  
Emma Stalsitz  
Catherine Toblack  
Bernadine Toner  
Cecilia Valek

2B

Joseph Dougherty  
Peter Fuchs  
Louis Granitz  
Henry Jandl  
Otto Kantz  
Robert Kistler  
Thomas Ritter  
Frederick Ritter  
Edwin Saks  
Edward Schrey  
Roy Schuster  
Frank Takatsch  
August Urban  
William Unger  
Albert Weber



# Glen Echoes



## Sophomore Classes

|                       | 1C               | 2C              | 3C            |
|-----------------------|------------------|-----------------|---------------|
| <i>President</i>      | VIOLA DRAUCH     | HERBERT COVELY  | TERESA JAINDL |
| <i>Vice-President</i> | ELIZABETH SABLES | ANTHONY DEUTSCH | MARIE MORAN   |
| <i>Secretary</i>      | HILDA REICHL     | EMERICK YOST    | EVELYN HUFF   |
| <i>Treasurer</i>      | ELEANOR HARREL   | PAUL PETKAWICZ  | EMMA NETWALL  |

1C  
 Emma Buesgen  
 Anne Helene Crout  
 Teresa Ettl  
 Miriam Flynn  
 Pauline Furst  
 Anna Mae Harris  
 Rose Heber  
 Dolores Hoffman  
 Ruth Kessler  
 Teresa Marth  
 Rita Ott  
 Margaret Reichl  
 Mary Samer  
 Marie Siessmayer  
 Josephine Sopper  
 Ruth Steidl  
 Elizabeth Toth  
 Amelia Trinkl  
 Margaret Vargo  
 Wilma Wolfer  
 Dolores Zeimet

2C  
 Ulysses Amici  
 Raymond Berninger  
 Francis Bertalan  
 Joseph Billowitch  
 Paul Brezina  
 Albert Fraind  
 Joseph Heilman  
 Charles Herman  
 Donald Hoffman  
 Francis Huber  
 Thomas Melcher  
 John Miller  
 John Minner  
 Ernest Munjone  
 Walter Pammer  
 Joseph Rengert  
 Robert Seng  
 Richard Stenack  
 Robert Sweeney  
 Joseph Szvetitz  
 Charles Trinkle  
 Francis Walls  
 Urban Wentling  
 Robert Yost

3C  
 Catherine Bartos  
 Anna Marie Bauer  
 Elizabeth Bayer  
 Theresa Dragosits  
 Anna Fuchs  
 Anna Janenko  
 Mary Mulherin  
 Margaret Oswald  
 Teresa Puskas  
 Frieda Schmidinger  
 Marie Schulter  
 Mary Stoisits  
 Esther Suppan  
 Elizabeth Toblack  
 Elizabeth Toner  
 Elsie Winter  
 Verna Wolf  
 Geraldine Worman



# Glen Echoes



## Freshmen Classes

*President*  
*Vice-President*  
*Secretary*  
*Treasurer*  
*Sergeant-at-Arms*

1D  
 HELEN GAJDA  
 FRIEDA HEBER  
 ROSE KANTNER  
 ELSIE GUGGY

2D  
 JOHN QUINN  
 GERALD HARTMAN  
 WILLIAM UTSCH  
 ALBERT HEYDT  
 D. LINUS LANSHE

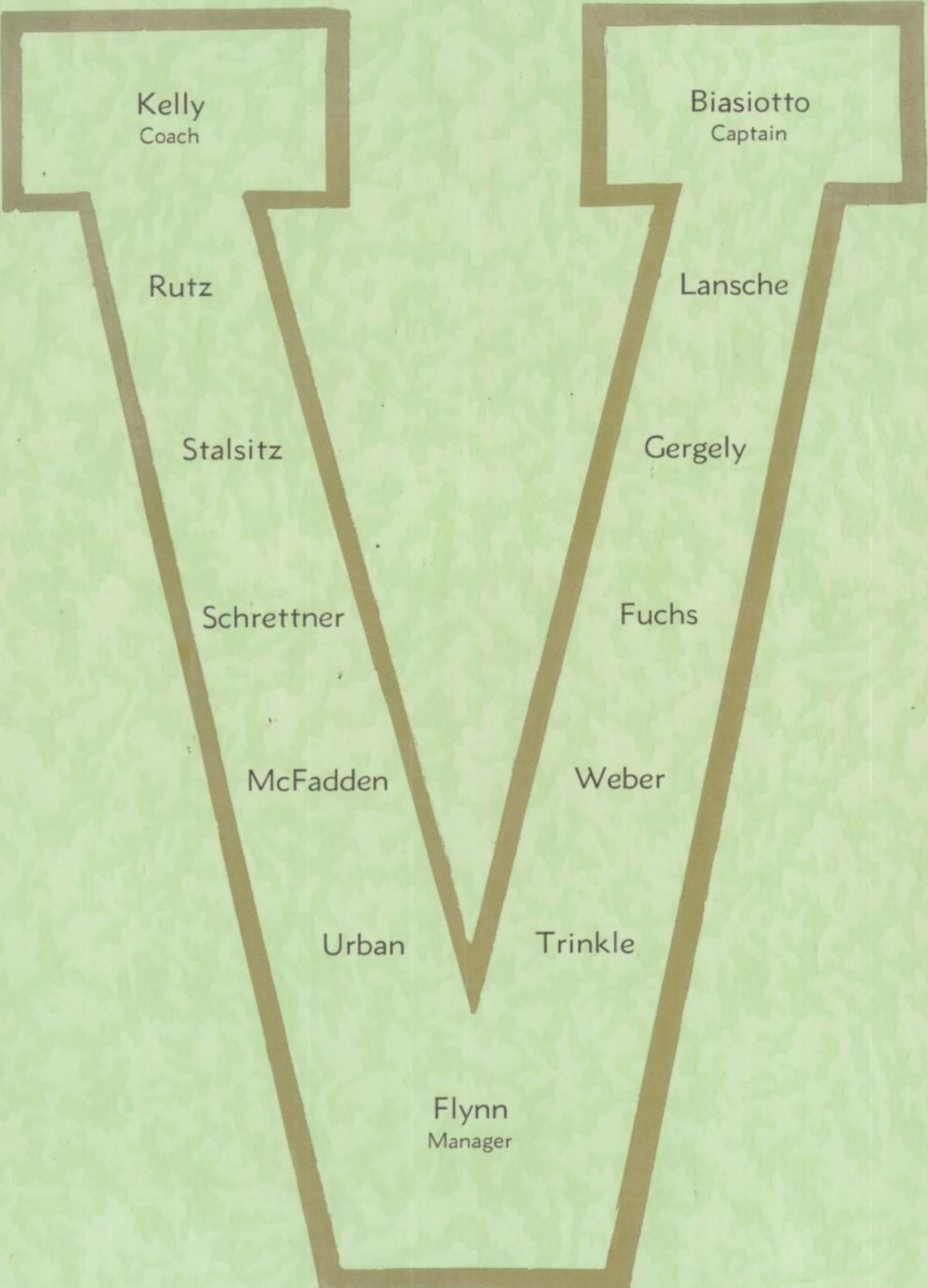
1D  
 Thelma Bauer  
 Teresa Billowitch  
 Emma Buritsch  
 Mildred Cook  
 Mary Cziguth  
 Margaret Eberhardt  
 Teresa Ebner  
 Anne Clare Eltz  
 Margaret Fandl  
 Hilda Feiertag  
 Kathleen Flynn  
 Hilda Gardner  
 Marjorie Glasser  
 Bernadine Haber  
 Bernadine Hack  
 Josephine Hanasitz  
 Elizabeth Helfrich  
 Margaret Hendricks  
 Beatrice Herter  
 Margaret Kaiser  
 Anna Kantner  
 Rita Katzmire  
 Mary Keglovitz  
 Mary King  
 Walburga Klingler  
 Dorothy Kuebler

Dolores Lagle  
 Elizabeth Mantz  
 Marion McCrickerd  
 Lucine McKelvey  
 Viola Meyers  
 Mary Papp  
 Emma Plesel  
 Mary Ross  
 Florence Saks  
 Elizabeth Schuster  
 Eleanor Steger  
 Isabel Treidler  
 Julia Tretter  
 Anna Ward  
 Margaret Ward  
 Helen Weber  
 Margaret Weber

2D  
 William Bachman  
 Otto Bolez  
 Albert Dorwarth  
 William Ehrenstrasser  
 Alvin Fisher  
 Eugene Fritz  
 Joseph Furst  
 Robert Gehringer

William Gergely  
 George Hefele  
 Ralph Kacsur  
 Emil Kantz  
 Francis Kempf  
 Fred Kleinsorge  
 Rudolph Lang  
 Frederick Long  
 Henry Nauroth  
 Leo O'Donnell  
 Rudolph Potetz  
 Herman Pummer  
 Leo Schaninger  
 Henry Schimenek  
 James Schoepple  
 John Schrettner  
 John Simitz  
 Francis Stalsitz  
 Emerick Suchaneck  
 Joseph Toblack  
 Walter Uckert  
 Carl Wagner  
 Paul Wascoe  
 Jonas Wentling  
 John Worman  
 Louis Zangl





Kelly  
Coach

Biasiotto  
Captain

Rutz

Lansche

Stalsitz

Gergely

Schrettner

Fuchs

McFadden

Weber

Urban

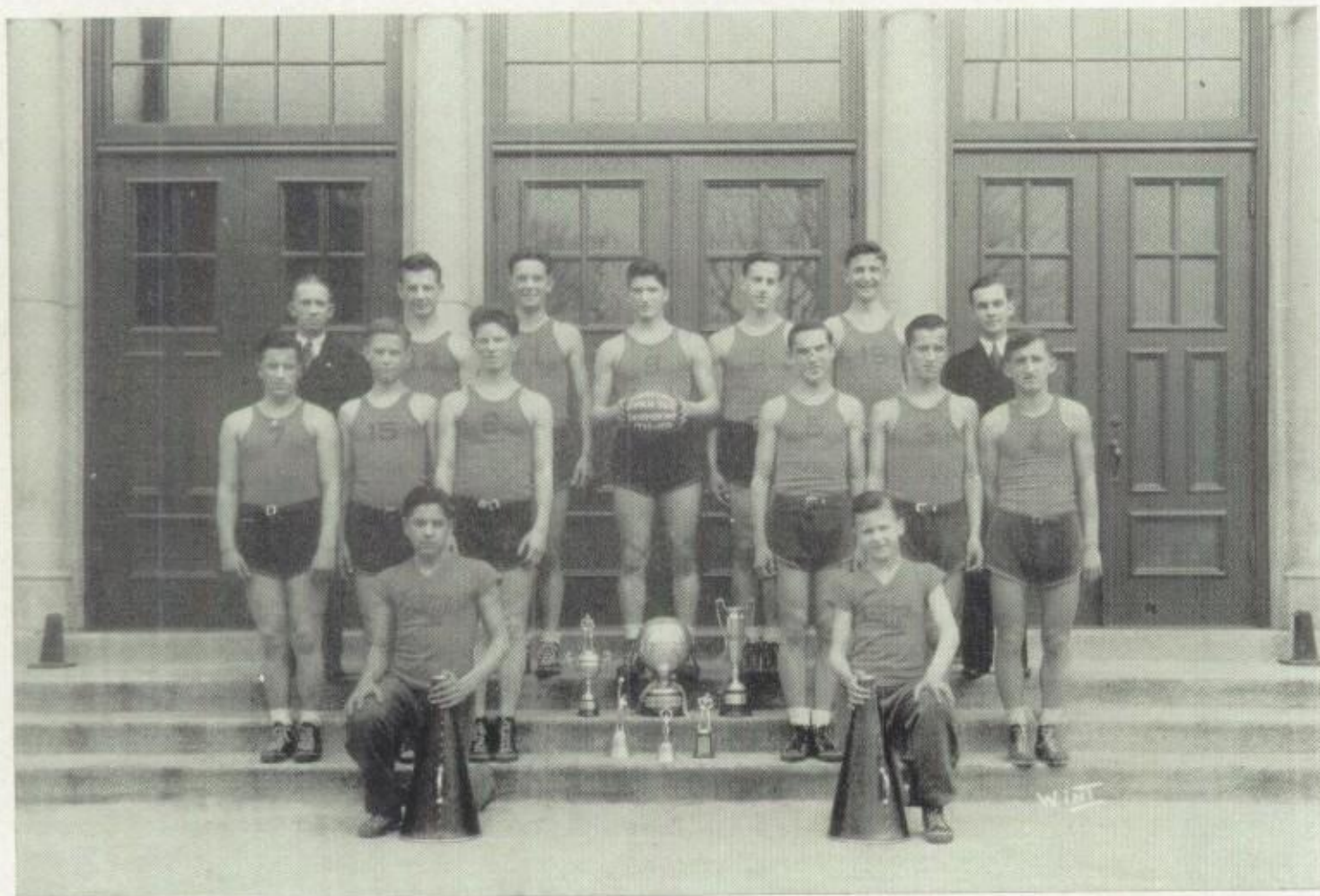
Trinkle

Flynn  
Manager









Rear row, left to right: Coach Melvin J. Kelly, Schrettner, McFadden, Captain Biasiotto, Stalsitz, Urban, Student Manager, Flynn. Second row, left to right: Gergley, Trinkle, Lanshe, Fuchs, Rutz, Weber. Front row, left to right: Cheer Leaders—Heilman, Bertalan.

## Pennsylvania Catholic High School Basketball Champions

*The Team That Captured the State Catholic Basketball Title!*

Coach Kelly's splendidly disciplined squad, twice winners of the Anthracite Catholic League trophy, captured highest state honors when they defeated McSherrystown, Central Pennsylvania Catholic League Champions at Harrisburg, March twentieth.

| CENTRAL CATHOLIC     |    |    |      | McSHERRYSTOWN       |    |    |      |
|----------------------|----|----|------|---------------------|----|----|------|
|                      | G. | F. | Pts. |                     | G. | F. | Pts. |
| F. Lanshe, forward   | 1  | 0  | 2    | R. Wagaman, forward | 1  | 0  | 2    |
| R. Rutz, forward     | 3  | 1  | 7    | H. Noll, forward    | 1  | 0  | 2    |
| I. Biasiotto, center | 1  | 3  | 5    | V. Smith, center    | 0  | 1  | 1    |
| H. Gergley, guard    | 1  | 1  | 3    | E. Keffer, guard    | 3  | 0  | 6    |
| W. Stalsitz, guard   | 1  | 1  | 3    | D. Colgan, guard    | 1  | 0  | 5    |
| C. Trinkle, forward  | 2  | 0  | 4    | R. Colgan, guard    | 2  | 1  | 5    |
| A. Schrettner, guard | 0  | 0  | 0    | C. Smith, forward   | 0  | 0  | 0    |
| Totals               | 9  | 6  | 24   | Totals              | 8  | 2  | 18   |
| Central Catholic     | 7  | 2  | 3    | 12—24               |    |    |      |
| McSherrystown        | 5  | 4  | 5    | 4—18                |    |    |      |

Referee, Sherman; Umpire, Pelton.

Substitutions: A. Urban, center; A. Weber, forward; E. Fuchs, guard



### Resume of the State Championship Title Chase

THE Green and Gold Warriors of Central Catholic High of 1935-36 succeeded in bringing to their Alma Mater the glorious title of the Catholic State Championship. This was the first time in the School's history that such a distinction was realized by any of her athletic teams. It was undoubtedly the best season ever experienced by any basketball squad of C. C. H. When the curtain was finally dropped, it was discovered that the Vikings had tasted but thrice the bitter dregs of defeat and upon fifteen victorious occasions, fate had deigned to smile graciously upon their efforts.

This year's Viking quintet displayed, throughout the season, that brilliant form which served to identify them as a thoroughbred championship combination. The plan of battle was carefully plotted by the Faculty Advisor, Reverend Henry J. Huesman. The team took inspiration from the zealous labors of their coach, Mel Kelly. With two such capable leaders it is no wonder that the Vikings made a success of this season.

Captain Inny Biasiotto, Viking Spearhead, ably led the team in battle. Paced by Fred Lanshe and Henry Gergely, who garnered first and second place respectively in the League individual scoring, the squad succeeded in compiling an enviable offensive record. Bobby Rutz continually displayed that spirit which gained renown for him as the scrappiest player on the five. The stalwart in the Viking's defensive game was Bill Stalitz. Ever on the alert, Bill is credited with frustrating more of the oppositions' scoring thrusts than any other man on the team. Fuchs and Schrettner, both veterans, saw much service at the guard positions. Urban, rangy center, assisted Biasiotto at the pivot position. McFadden played practically any position on the squad and gave a good account of himself. Weber and Trinkle relieved the forwards at various intervals and saw plenty of service.

The Vikings started off the campaign auspiciously by vanquishing Fleetwood 34-14. This victory was followed closely by two more wins and in the first League encounter, the Vikings overwhelmed Easton Catholic 51-16. This winning streak was extended to nine games—Allentown Prep wielding the first defeat. Returning to the victory trail, the Vikings won two league games and then gained revenge for the previous set-back by lacing Allentown Prep 28-26 virtually snatching victory from the very mouth of defeat. The second defeat was administered by their local Catholic League rival, Allentown Catholic. The Centralites succeeded in beating Harrisburg Catholic and Fleetwood, but met their last reverse when they were beaten by Allentown High School after a bitter tussle.

After annexing their own League pennant, the Vikings continued along the conquest trail, vanquishing the highly rated champions of District 2, Hazleton Catholic, in two successive contests. The leader of the Central Pennsylvania Catholic League, known as District 3, McSherrystown Catholic, was met and defeated by the Green and Gold basketeters, thus bringing the mythical State Catholic Championship of the Keystone State to Central Catholic. By so doing they not only succeeded in making school history but set a record which will be exceedingly hard to equal.

CHAS. J. FLYNN, *Sports Editor*



# Glen Echoes

## Basketball Data 1935-1936

| <i>School</i>                      | <i>Central</i> | <i>Opponent</i> |
|------------------------------------|----------------|-----------------|
| Fleetwood Public ..... (Away)      | 34             | 14              |
| Alumni ..... (Home)                | 47             | 20              |
| Whitehall Public ..... (Home)      | 43             | 17              |
| *Easton Catholic ..... (Away)      | 51             | 16              |
| Whitehall Public ..... (Away)      | 36             | 31              |
| *Mauch Chunk Catholic ..... (Home) | 41             | 18              |
| *Reading Catholic ..... (Away)     | 40             | 14              |
| *Allentown Catholic ..... (Home)   | 41             | 20              |
| *Bethlehem Catholic ..... (Away)   | 35             | 15              |
| Allentown Prep ..... (Home)        | 23             | 30              |
| *Mauch Chunk Catholic ..... (Away) | 26             | 9               |
| *Easton Catholic ..... (Home)      | 35             | 13              |
| Allentown Prep ..... (Home)        | 23             | 21              |
| *Bethlehem Catholic ..... (Home)   | 42             | 15              |
| *Allentown Catholic ..... (Away)   | 25             | 28              |
| Harrisburg Catholic ..... (Home)   | 31             | 25              |
| Fleetwood Public ..... (Home)      | 43             | 30              |
| Allentown High School ..... (Away) | 19             | 32              |
|                                    | —              | —               |
| Total .....                        | 724            | 368             |
| *League Game                       |                |                 |
| Total Games Won .....              |                | 15              |
| Total Games Lost .....             |                | 3               |
|                                    |                | —               |
| Total Games Played .....           |                | 18              |

### Individual Scoring

|                    |     |
|--------------------|-----|
| F. Lanshe .....    | 159 |
| I. Biasiotto ..... | 141 |
| H. Gergely ....    | 137 |
| R. Rutz .....      | 110 |
| W. Stalsitz .....  | 87  |
| A. Urban .....     | 21  |
| F. McFadden ...    | 20  |
| A. Trinkle .....   | 20  |
| A. Schrettner ...  | 13  |
| E. Fuchs .....     | 11  |
| A. Weber .....     | 5   |

—  
724

### State Title Elimination Games

|                                | <i>Central</i> | <i>Opponent</i> |
|--------------------------------|----------------|-----------------|
| Hazleton Catholic ..... (Home) | 37             | 27              |
| Hazleton Catholic ..... (Away) | 28             | 19              |
| McSherrystown Catholic .       | 24             | 18              |
| Harrisburg Palestra            |                |                 |

## OFFICIAL LEAGUE STANDING

| NORTHERN DIVISION      |    |    |      | SOUTHERN DIVISION     |    |    |      |
|------------------------|----|----|------|-----------------------|----|----|------|
|                        | W. | L. | Pct  |                       | W. | L. | Pct  |
| Hazleton Catholic ..   | 7  | 1  | .875 | Allentown Central ..  | 8  | 1  | .889 |
| Tamaqua Catholic ..    | 6  | 2  | .750 | Easton Catholic ...   | 6  | 3  | .667 |
| Coaldale Catholic ..   | 2  | 4  | .333 | Bethlehem Catholic .  | 4  | 4  | .500 |
| Pottsville Catholic .. | 1  | 5  | .167 | Allentown Catholic .. | 3  | 6  | .333 |
| Lansford Catholic ..   | 1  | 5  | .167 | Reading Catholic ..   | 3  | 4  | .429 |
|                        |    |    |      | Mauch Chunk Catholic  | 1  | 5  | .167 |



## Junior Varsity Basketball

THE Junior Varsity members are the unsung heroes of the Vikings' Championship season. Daily they helped develop their superiors by their strong competition into a championship combination. While improving the Varsity they, themselves were also gaining that seasoning which will eventually permit them to make the grade.

The "Baby Vikings" compiled a splendid record this season, losing but one game and winning fourteen. Capturing twenty-six consecutive victories thus continuing the victory streak begun by the squad of last season. This is an official school record unequalled by any other team, Varsity or Junior Varsity.

The success achieved by the Junior Varsity is due in no small way to the Senior trio who are to leave its ranks: Wally Fandl, captain of the young warriors, J. Rossner, fiery sword, and F. Rengert, the bulwark of defense.

Many of the players on the J. Vees are prospective candidates for the Viking squads of the future. They are now ready to fill the gap in the Viking lines made by graduation. Soon they shall break effulgently on the amazed spectators and continue the work started by this year's Varsity. With these young combatants rests the future basketball fate of Central Catholic High. May the triumphal arch erected, by the Vikings of '35-'36, retain its splendor and find a replica in the vanguards of '36-'37.

CHAS. J. FLYNN, *Sports Editor*

## Intramural Basketball

Not Vikings, no, not even Baby Vikings, are these members of the Boys' and Girls' Class Teams. However, they are possessed of the same fighting spirit and play fine basketball. Their weekly tussles created much enthusiasm and merited the whole-hearted support of the faculty and student body.

Lively interest and keen competition were manifested. The Senior Boys with no little difficulty succeeded in conquering each successive rival. They met with only one reverse which was dealt out to them by the Fighting Freshmen, much to the chagrin of the former and the unconcealed delight of the latter and their Coach, Innocent Biasiotto.

The opening games of the season tested the mettle of the Senior Girls' Viking spirit. The Juniors vanquished them in their very first encounter. However, this set-back provided the stimulus that spurred them on to victory throughout the rest of the season.

Well can these two groups of players, coached wisely by Mr. William Stalsitz and Miss Alice Simitz, boast of added laurels, for they carried off the trophies and won the enviable title "Intramural Basketball Champs of '35-'36."



## "One Mad Night"

*Presented by SENIOR CLASS OF 1936*

Following up the slogan—"Let us be different," the Seniors of 1936 selected for their last student appearance before the foot lights, a style of play quite distinct from that of previous years, and their success vindicated the choice. Under the able direction of the Dramatic Coach, Reverend Father Huesman, "One Mad Night," a mystery comedy by James Reach, was presented to a large and appreciative audience in the Monsignor Masson Auditorium on May 12th.

### CAST OF CHARACTERS

|                                              |                                  |
|----------------------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| Don Cutter, a young playwright . . . . .     | JAMES QUINN                      |
| Wing, his proverb-quoting valet . . . . .    | STEPHEN RENGERT                  |
| Dr. Bunn, head of asylum . . . . .           | CHARLES FLYNN                    |
| Artemus Burke, the villain . . . . .         | WILLIAM STALITZ                  |
| Lucille Marcy, his persecuted ward . . . . . | LORETTA HOFFMAN                  |
| Gertrude, Don's fiancée . . . . .            | HELEN BUSTER                     |
| Mrs. Finch, her mother . . . . .             | ANNE STALTER                     |
| Depression, their maid . . . . .             | VIRGINIA BREY                    |
| Mrs. Kluck, matron at the Asylum . . . . .   | ERNESTINE JERANT                 |
| Anne, Gertrude's friend . . . . .            | BERTHAMAE HYLAND                 |
| Siletto, escaped murderer . . . . .          | WALTER FANDL                     |
| "Lady Macbeth" . . . . .                     | HELEN HORVATH                    |
| "Priscilla" . . . . .                        | MARIE ZARTLER                    |
| "John Alden" . . . . .                       | LOUIS KOVACS                     |
| "Mr. Hyde" . . . . .                         | FREDERICK RENGERT                |
| "Mark Anthony" . . . . .                     | LOUIS SIESSMAYER                 |
| Chubbs . . . . .                             | FRANCIS NAUROTH                  |
| Other Inmates . . . . .                      | MARGARET RICCABONI               |
|                                              | GENEVIEVE RUSH                   |
|                                              | MARGARET BERTALAN                |
|                                              | CLAIRE MACK                      |
|                                              | ELIZABETH WILLIAMS               |
| Nurses . . . . .                             | CLAIRE GEHRINGER and MARIE ROYER |
| Maids . . . . .                              | MARY AMICI and RITA CROUT        |
| Jane Dale . . . . .                          | ALICE SIMITZ                     |
| Hope Dale . . . . .                          | GERALDINE BAVER                  |
| Peggy Carter . . . . .                       | HELEN JONES                      |
| Letty Long . . . . .                         | ISABEL GESTL                     |
| Jack Preston . . . . .                       | ROBERT WEBER                     |



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# Glen Echoes

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## Announcing

|                                                    |                                   |
|----------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| Here's Infant-ry Personified . . . . .             | GERALDINE BAVER                   |
| The Big Man from Bethlehem . . . . .               | JAMES R. B. BIRKEL                |
| That Awful Jones Baby . . . . .                    | HELEN JONES                       |
| G-Man of the G-String . . . . .                    | THOMAS QUINN                      |
| The Girl Whose Giggling Made Her Famous . . . . .  | MARGARET BERTALAN                 |
| "I Concentrate and You Get the Mustache" . . . . . | ROBERT WEBER                      |
| Miss Congeniality . . . . .                        | VIRGINIA BREY                     |
| Sleepy-town Special . . . . .                      | CHARLES FLYNN                     |
| Miss "Darling" . . . . .                           | ALICE SIMITZ                      |
| The Apple of Our Eyes . . . . .                    | FREDERICK RENGERT                 |
| Miss All-American . . . . .                        | CLARE MACK                        |
| Jimmy's Little Sister . . . . .                    | STEPHEN RENGERT                   |
| My Dancing Lady . . . . .                          | CLARE T. GEHRINGER                |
| The Whirlwind of the Court . . . . .               | INNOCENT BIASIOTTO                |
| Charm, Cheer, and Chuckles . . . . .               | LORETTA HOFFMAN                   |
| The Senior Debating Terror . . . . .               | JAMES QUINN                       |
| Sweet and Slow . . . . .                           | ANNE STATLER                      |
| When a Fellow Needs a Friend . . . . .             | EDMUND FUCHS                      |
| The Reason "Solitude" Was Written . . . . .        | MATHILDA HAYDOCK                  |
| The Golden-voiced Crooner of '36 . . . . .         | ALFRED SCHRETTNER                 |
| Sport Fan . . . . .                                | HELEN HORVATH                     |
| Personality Plus . . . . .                         | WALTER FANDL                      |
| Her Excellency, V. P. . . . .                      | MARIE ROYER                       |
| The Michael Angelo of '36 . . . . .                | JOSEPH SCHMIDT                    |
| A Pal to All . . . . .                             | ERNESTINE JERANT                  |
| The Voice of the Public . . . . .                  | FRANCIS YAINDL                    |
| She Satisfies! . . . . .                           | MARGARET RICCABONI                |
| A Runner-up on Edgar Wallace's Honors . . . . .    | GENEVIEVE RUSH                    |
| Sociability . . . . .                              | FRANCIS NAUROTH                   |
| Life-Saver of '36 . . . . .                        | BETTY WILLIAMS                    |
| Contents Unknown . . . . .                         | EDWARD BRUNNER                    |
| Silent Co-operation . . . . .                      | MARY AMICI                        |
| Our Virgilian Genius . . . . .                     | LOUIS KOVACS                      |
| The Girl Behind the News . . . . .                 | HELEN BUSTER                      |
| Why Andy Pilney? . . . . .                         | BERT HYLAND                       |
| Big-hearted Louis . . . . .                        | LOUIS SIESSMAYER                  |
| On a Bicycle Built for Two . . . . .               | RITA CROUT AND ?                  |
| A Little Bit Independent . . . . .                 | ISABEL GESTL                      |
| The Charming Pretender . . . . .                   | RITA JUDGE                        |
| Inspiration . . . . .                              | MARIE ZARTLER                     |
| The Modern Triumvirate . . . . .                   | MESSRS. CZIGUTH, FANDL, ROSSNER   |
| The "Trig" Triangle . . . . .                      | MESSRS. RUTZ, QUINN, STALSITZ     |
| Three Mighty Vikings! . . . . .                    | MESSRS. GERGELY, LANSHE, MCFADDEN |



## Central Catholic Brevities

|                                                  |                           |
|--------------------------------------------------|---------------------------|
| The Little Green and Gold School House . . . . . | C. C. H. S.               |
| The Key to Paradise . . . . .                    | Fourth Street Entrance    |
| Thunder Over Paradise . . . . .                  | Tests and More Tests      |
| We Belong Together . . . . .                     | Class of '36              |
| You're All I Need . . . . .                      | A Fountain Pen            |
| Lover Come Back . . . . .                        | Pet Eraser                |
| You Let Me Down . . . . .                        | Text Book                 |
| Rhythm Is Our Business . . . . .                 | Typists                   |
| I Can't Get Started . . . . .                    | Poetry Assignment         |
| I'm Gonna Clap My Hands . . . . .                | Assembly                  |
| How Do We Rate With You . . . . .                | Faculty                   |
| Without a Word of Warning . . . . .              | Impromptu Speeches        |
| You Opened My Eyes . . . . .                     | Chemistry Experiment      |
| Am I Gonna Have Trouble With You . . . . .       | Memory                    |
| I Couldn't Believe My Eyes . . . . .             | Exemption List            |
| I'm the Echo . . . . .                           | General Average           |
| Goody, Goody . . . . .                           | Dismissal Bell            |
| Footloose and Fancy Free . . . . .               | Pep Meetings              |
| A Little Bit Independent . . . . .               | The Jay Vees              |
| Let's Face the Music and Dance . . . . .         | Socials                   |
| Accent on Youth . . . . .                        | Freshmen                  |
| You Hit the Spot . . . . .                       | Class Team Champs         |
| You Rate Four Stars With Me . . . . .            | Varsity                   |
| A Rainbow Filled With Music . . . . .            | Championship              |
| You Stayed Away Too Long . . . . .               | Spring                    |
| Shipmates Forever . . . . .                      | Seniors                   |
| But Where Are You . . . . .                      | Viking Mascot             |
| They're Sitting High on a Hilltop . . . . .      | Catholic State Champions  |
| He's King Again . . . . .                        | Coach Melvin J. Kelly     |
| Alone at a Table for Two . . . . .               | Viking Rendezvous         |
| The House is Haunted . . . . .                   | Senior Class Play         |
| Top Hat, White Tie and Tails . . . . .           | The Prom                  |
| I'm Facing the Music . . . . .                   | Class Day                 |
| The Thrill of a Lifetime . . . . .               | School Picnic             |
| If We Should Lose You . . . . .                  | Father Huesman            |
| Ours Again . . . . .                             | The Anthracite Trophy     |
| Isn't This a Lovely Day . . . . .                | Baccalaureate Services    |
| June Romance . . . . .                           | Graduation                |
| What's the Name of That Song . . . . .           | "Farewell"                |
| There's a Long, Long Trail a Winding . . . . .   | Seniors in Caps and Gowns |
| End of a Perfect Day . . . . .                   | Commencement              |
| Love Me Forever . . . . .                        | Alma Mater                |

LORETTA HOFFMAN, *Editor-in-Chief*



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# Glen Echoes

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## Alumni

### PLEDGE

"As a member of the Class of . . . . I pledge myself to my Alma Mater. 'Neath her sheltering cloak may I ever uphold the standards of Christian morality. With Divine Guidance may I ever bear aloft the torch of her Seal to spread forth truth and virtue. With this two-edged sword may I encounter bravely the storms of life and guard the shield of my Alma Mater."

### OFFICERS

*President*, NORMAN HYLAND

*Vice-President*, LORETTA KISTLER

*Secretary*, ANNA HEBER

*Treasurer*, DOROTHY CROUT

Days count to months, the months reach years and we note with a feeling of pride the ever-increasing roll of Central Catholic's Alumni. At the present time one hundred thirty-one names grace its pages. With a view to animating an active spirit among its members, meetings were called at various intervals. The response was more or less gratifying and served as a criterion for drawing up definite regulations governing the outstanding social function of the year, The Junior Prom. The following merited the coveted invitations by their attendance at the Hallowe'en and Alumni Dances:

|                         |                         |                          |
|-------------------------|-------------------------|--------------------------|
| Catherine Annas, '33    | Elizabeth Horvath, '31  | Esther Siessmayer, '33   |
| Loretta Bauer, '34      | Helen Horvath, '34      | Vincent Sweeney, '31     |
| Teresa Bedics, '35      | Rita Imhof, '33         | Catherine Sunderer, '34  |
| Mary Bolez, '30         | Loretta Kistler, '32    | Valerie Sweeney, '33     |
| John Brucker, '35       | Joseph Krajsa, '35      | Margaret Simitz, '34     |
| Dorothy Crout, '31      | Mary Kistler, '35       | Marie Simitz, '31        |
| Geraldine Crout, '33    | Louis Kogelman, '32     | Gerald Seng, '33         |
| Elsie Dorwarth, '35     | Dorothy Kessler, '35    | William Signarovitz, '32 |
| Melchoir Englert, '33   | Madeline King, '35      | Madlyn Siessmayer, '31   |
| Henry Fahrman, '35      | Beatrice Lagle, '34     | Wilma Sattler, '35       |
| Vincent Ferry, '32      | Paul Locher, '35        | James Schubert, '33      |
| Catherine Fisher, '34   | Anthony Mahr, '34       | Elizabeth Schroeder, '32 |
| Alfred Fritz, '32       | Norman Hyland, '34      | William Schroeder, '35   |
| Pauline Fritz, '35      | William McCrickerd, '31 | Robert Schoepple, '33    |
| Helen Fuchs, '32        | Margaret Medernach, '34 | Pauline Tatarsky, '34    |
| Frances Galowitch, '34  | Joseph Miller, '34      | Claire Vollmer, '33      |
| Elizabeth Gehringer '35 | Dorothy Novak, '34      | Anne Wukitsch, '35       |
| Mary Gehringer, '33     | Mary Ott, '34           | Catherine Ward, '33      |
| Catherine Hanlon, '35   | Marjorie O'Neill, '34   | August Weindoffer, '32   |
| Anna Haber, '33         | Anna Potetz, '34        | Daniel Wukitsch, '34     |
| Edith Hoffman, '30      | Joseph Petro, '35       | Carl Wetherhold, '34     |
| Luke Hoffman, '35       | Bernadine Royer, '33    | Margaret Wascoe, '34     |

Some members serve God in Religion, some serve humanity in hospitals. Others are continuing their education in local Colleges. Those in a position to do so, freely give of their service in the Orchestra: A. Mahr '34, A. Fritz '32, V. Ferry '32, A. Ernst '34 and A. Weinhofer '32. Typists responding to emergency calls: M. Medernach '34, M. Ott '34, W. Sattler '35, C. McCrickerd '35, C. Hanlon '35, M. King '35, M. Kistler '35, G. Royer '35, H. Fahrman '35, R. Heilman '35, M. Kropf '35, J. Brucker '35 who is also active in whatever concerns Central Catholic, Faculty and Student Body. Athletically inclined members, prominent in Sport Programs of the School are: M. Medernach '34 who coached the Girls' Team, L. Hoffman '35 refereed J. V. Games, while the Alumni Basketball Squad contributed to the training of the Championship Team. The Passion Play was made possible by the co-operation of dramatically inclined members of the various classes.



















